

THE GATEWAY

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

1927

VOL. XVIII, No. 10.

TWELVE PAGES

Christmas Shopping

The Christmas shopper homeward plods his weary way. Parcel-laden, pockets empty, bruised and broken, he makes the last lap in joyous Yuletide giving.

Married men dispense with the agony of shopping lists by leaving all the work to their helpmates. But the merry season brings worry to the bachelor who must choose presents for all his female relatives. Many an otherwise adamant bachelor has softened during the happy Christmas season when some clever woman has piloted him through the labyrinthine aisles of a departmental store, and helped him to buy wisely. One of woman's greatest achievements is her ability to stay in a store for an hour and not buy anything.

A young man went into a bookstore last Christmas, and spent nervously three hours carefully choosing books to suit the various temperaments of the people to whom he was giving them. Then with a great smile of satisfaction he asked the clerk to parcel them for mailing. Joyfully he took the armful of prettily wrapped books, and thinking he had made an unusual success of his Christmas shopping, went to the post-office. But all the parcels were exactly alike. He tried to remember any differences in size. He examined the wrappings, the cords, and pulled at the corners of the coverings. Meantime a line of impatient people waited behind him. With a light of triumph in his eyes he brought a coin from his pocket, tossed it, and so addressed his parcels. He spent the following nights writing to his friends, telling them what had happened, and asking them to exchange books if they did not get the right one.

Some clerks claim that there is a sleek, unruffled type of man who can buy silk what-nots without turning a hair. But, for most men, the purchasing of such articles is worse than many battles. I am one of these. Under ordinary circumstances I have self-possession and poise; but these qualities of mine are blown like chaff before the wind when I enter a department store for ladies. Last Christmas it had to be done.

"All Hope Abandon"

I passed the store several times, made several false starts to enter, and finally, gritting my teeth, dashed inside. The moment the door closed behind me I was sorry for my rash act. The place was filled with women—elderly women buying things from lady clerks smothered in heaps of silk garments. A deathly stillness fell on the store; all eyes were focussed on me; the elderly women looked at me down their noses; and the lady clerks tittered—or so it seemed.

I turned hot, then cold. Perspiration poured down my face. Glancing around like a hunted fox, I darted down a clear aisle to safety—and in to the arms of a lady clerk!

"What can I show you, sir?" she sweetly smiled.

I couldn't get out of it! "Have you any sil—that is to say—could you show me your sil—Oh, no! I mean, I want to buy some sil—er—some kid gloves!"

Thinking that I could buy a pair of gloves and slip away, I hastened the sale and started for the door. It was not to be so. The lady clerk played a game of interception that would have won her a place on the best American rugby squad, and headed me over to the toilet goods department. Here she left me to the mercies of a powdered paynim, who smiled broadly around a wad of gum—laughed around it, in fact.

Appearances Deceitful

The toilet-goods counter looked fairly safe. There were no articles on it that might lead one into embarrassment, and besides, the elderly women had evidently forgotten me. So, with confidence I bravely reflected on the powdered one's toothy grin.

"Could you suggest a nice present

for a lady?" I asked.

"Yes. Here is the very thing," she fairly howled. "A nice box of BAWTH POWDER!"

That did it! The way she yelled the word "Bawth" was appalling. I shrank into my overcoat and spoke in a hoarse whisper:

"Yes, yes—give me one of them—and that will be all!"

But it wasn't all.

"And wouldn't you like some scented BAWTH SOAP?" she screamed.

Sauve Qui Peut

It was too much! I made a dash for safety. But I dashed in the wrong direction, ending fairly in the centre of a mass of silks—heliotrope, pink, flimsy—appalling!

How long I stood there I do not know. But a lady clerk was talking to me, and wrapping things up, and saying—"That will be twenty-eight dollars, please."

Twenty-eight dollars for the price of liberty. Ah—cheap at that! I paid it and started for the door, a broken man. Near the exit stood a girl with an artistic face and a lot of teeth. Her high-pitched voice followed me through the door—"But wouldn't you like some BAWTH SALTS, sir?"

As I mingled with the throng of Christmas shoppers on the street I seemed to hear an echo of laughter from that store.

Never again!

I still have the stuff I paid twenty-eight dollars for. Some day I may get married. Or some day I may become a farmer and shall have things to make scarecrows with.

WHEN FROST IS WELCOME

The year 1927 has almost run its course and by December twenty-fifth nearly two months of real Alberta weather will be behind us. There is plenty of snow to supply the appropriate Christmas setting. To a people of Northern European origin nothing is more necessary to a proper Christmas than frost and snow. If you have never actually experienced it, try to imagine a Christmas in some part of the world where December means summer weather; in the southern tropics, for instance, where you would exchange greetings with your friends in the shade. To any right-minded person there is something incongruous about such a proceeding. Yet the inexorable calendar makes this necessary to those unfortunate who happen to live south of the equator, or in the winterless parts of the northern hemisphere.

Christmas can be properly celebrated only in countries like our own. There is a touch of obscurity in the idea of Saint Nicholas and his reindeer dashing merrily across green lands, and that benign old gentleman is an important figure in the Christmas picture. Where snow and sleighs are unknown he must be a terrible strain on infant credulity. But Santa Claus in Palm Beach attire unaffected by the spirit of gaiety simply wouldn't do. I wonder if the parents of very youthful Canadians realize how much they have to be thankful for in this respect. The chimney question presents difficulties

of course, in these days of gas-heaters and pipes, but it is comparatively easy to get around that difficulty. Furs and sleighs in midsummer are much more embarrassing.

As everyone knows, the midwinter festival of our own race antedates the conversion of our ancestors to Christianity; and as far as we are concerned, the coincidence of Christmas and Yuletide is a happy one. Traditionally it is associated with snow. So we are not deceived when we see Californian Christmas cards with verses extolling the mild climate of that salubrious state and affecting to sympathize with the unhappy denizens of less blessed regions where December is frosty. We realize that the Californians are merely putting a brave front on it, and trying to persuade themselves that respectable winter weather is not necessary to a real Christmas. The fact remains that the age-long idea of a wintry Christmas has become fixed in the minds of northern races and it will be long before they outlive it, wherever they may dwell.

Atmosphere

We in Canada have little need to be reminded of this, for our seasons conform perfectly to the requirements. We have the right scenery for staging our celebration, and though we have forsaken some of the customs of our ancestors, the festival is observed in much the same spirit as of old, and its importance has not diminished. Some of the ancient usages are hardly possible nowadays. Wild boars, for instance, are rare animals, and of necessity, their heads are as scarce as themselves; but indeed it is doubtful if they ever appeared on other tables than those of castles and manor-houses. They were a feudal dish. The wassail bowl is little known in Canada, which is regrettable; and plum puddings rarely appear wreathed in blue flames. Possibly this last is due to the fact that the Scottish strain is so strong in the country. But for those customs which we have abandoned we have generally supplied more or less adequate substitutes, and forms are really of no great importance. We may yet be merry even though we consider it necessary to maintain such a state of sobriety as our godly forefathers would have viewed with abhorrence. We are not all ancestor worshippers, but there are few of us indeed who are unaffected by the spirit of gaiety which immemorial use has prescribed for this season.

Partly Pagan but Truly Christian

As remarked before, the institution has been with us longer than Christianity, but its religious character has long dominated, and has contributed its finest features. Christmas is one thing concerning which the "jarring sects" find nothing to jar about. All may unite in a common celebration of an event which is of equal significance to all. And amid the unmistakable weakening of forms and creeds, and the rapid change of religious ideas, the anniversary of the birth of Christ is as great an occasion in 1927 as it was before. Occasion and heresy and warring factions appeared among the professed promoters of "goodwill towards men." Of all Christian observances, this one seems to be the most firmly established, probably because it is the best and the most consistently and universally Christian. Oddly enough, some of the quaintest and most cherished features of Christmas have come to us from pagan sources; even the Yule fires of Edmonton are of Viking origin. But if they are less picturesque, they are quite as serviceable, and if we may not "heap on more wood," it is easier and more convenient to turn on more gas, and "keep our Christmas merry still."

Christmas Message From Dr. Tory —Twenty Years President of the U. of A.

To the Editor of The Gateway:

Permit me through your columns to wish the students of the University, before leaving for the Christmas holidays, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and to express the hope that the holidays will bring them both rest and pleasure. The Christmas season because of the unique circumstances which gave rise to it has always been regarded as a time for rejoicing. No matter what view we take of the recorded story of the circumstances connected with the coming of Christmastide, the fact remains that its message of "Good-will to men" has given the greatest inspiration to high thinking and noble living that the human family has ever received. May I express the hope that in the joys and festivities of the Christmas time all of us connected with the University may be conscious of the emotion which belongs essentially to the Christmas spirit.

H. M. TORY.

Christmas In Ogoland

Perhaps it would seem better at the very start of this new "Outline of History" to enlighten my few readers as to the exact location of the country mentioned in the title, but long and laborious researches through the pages of Rand McNally's Atlas of the World have failed to disclose its whereabouts. Still, we feel sure that if you have sufficient endurance to read this document to its conclusion you will agree with us that, all countries being much the same, this point of scientific exactitude doesn't matter.

It was Christmas morning in Ogoland. King Solomon LVII appeared most extremely depressed despite the fact that he was wearing his new purple and pink dressing-gown. A glance around his spacious room, however, was sufficient to reveal the cause of his melancholy. Piled high on all sides were what appeared at first glance innumerable bales of

cloth all of one color, a bright sunset orange. No, the king had not gone into the wholesale business; these were handkerchiefs, presented to him by his harem, three dozen from each wife, and he had a hundred and fourteen of them according to the last decennial census.

"Name of a name of a name!" thought the King to himself, for he was still able to think, although a bit incoherently. "Here am I, King Solomon LVII of Ogoland, with enough handkerchiefs, just from this one Christmas, to last even an extraordinary man like my royal and august self at least three lifetimes. I see this menace will have to be stopped immediately."

So the King gathered together his learned councillors and addressed them thus: "Learned men of the mighty kingdom of Ogoland, we have called you together to hear our decision upon the very weighty problem of the Christmas Spirit in our Kingdom. It is evident that this spirit is

(Continued on Page 12)



THE GATEWAY

Undergraduate newspaper published weekly by the
Students' Union of the University of Alberta

Gateway Office: Room 102, Arts Building. Phone 32028.

Editor-in-Chief Max H. Wershof
Associate Editor E. L. Whittaker, B.A.
Associate Editor Wayne Stanley
Managing Editor B. de Jurkowski
News Editor Matthew Halton
Sports Editor Roger Harding
Women's Editor Elsie Young
Exchange Editor Anna Wilson, B.A.
Assistant Managing Editor Herbert Hutton

BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager Lee Cameron
Advertising Manager Victor I. MacLaver
Circulation Manager James Hawkins

GREETINGS!

With the year 1927 almost run, Dr. Tory is able to look back on twenty years of service as President of the University of Alberta. Two decades ago this institution existed only as a vision in the minds of a few people; and to the President more than to any other individual credit must be given for the realization of the dream.

The undertaking was no light one, as all must know who are acquainted with the history of its development. We are all aware that matters have not always gone smoothly. Occasional friction within, and not infrequent opposition from without, wordy tirades of frothy demagogues concerning useless expenditure and the ungodly practices of students; great wars and rumors of little wars; all these have accompanied the growth of the University. Through all, the energy and courage of the President have never failed. Having put his hand to the plough he has never looked backward, and probably only he knows what obstacles the ploughshare has encountered, what stones had to be rolled out, and what roots chopped through. Breaking is trying work.

The retrospect is one which Dr. Tory has every reason to view with satisfaction. It extends from the days when the University had a temporary residence in one of the city schools, and the campus of today was a howling wilderness; through the period when Athabaska Hall stood in splendid isolation, fronting a field of grain and flanked by poplar woods, with Alberta College (St. Stephen's) the nearest neighbor; through the early middle ages, when the unfinished Assiniboia contained the lecture rooms, whence Dr. Broadus read the Riot Act to noisy carpenters and plumbers; through the dark ages when sacred Pembina, newly built, was profaned by male occupation; the early modern time when the Arts Building appeared in all its dignity; and the later years in which the parvenu Medical Building thrust itself into prominence, with an obtrusiveness which caused even the young St. Joseph's to assume a severe aspect. The time has been well filled.

We take this occasion to express to the President our warm appreciation of work well done, and our heartiest congratulations.

RESOLVED

Once again the Christmas vacation is nearly upon us. At this time students always look forward eagerly to the few free days in which they will be able to pick up all the loose ends of their work. They revel in anticipation. About the third or fourth day of January their thoughts always turn backward to consider the vast amount of study they might have done during the holidays, and wonder why they haven't done it. It is such little uncertainties and inconsistencies that make life worth while. Think how unspeakably dull it would be, if instead of resolving to work during the holidays, you actually *knew* you were going to work. There would be small joy in the prospect.

As it is, we can always look forward eagerly to the opportunity afforded by a period of leisure, always find plenty of reasons for not working at any particular time, and so justify ourselves for having a perfectly good time during the season of this ancient festival. Truly our capacity for self-deception is one of our greatest blessings. We "envy not in any mood" the unfortunate "practical" person who never makes good resolutions unless he really means to abide by them. His life must be a horribly ordered one.

So, in wishing all members of the staff and student body a Merry Christmas, we may also wish them a joyful anticipation of the same; and to the conventional "Happy New Year" let us add the hope that they may enjoy the making of numbers of fragile resolutions, and that their later memories of these may not be more than half regretful.

—E. L. W.

A VERY RESPECTFUL SUGGESTION

We have just heard of a very severe criticism of The Gateway by a student who considers that we must convey a very bad impression of the intellectual standard that prevails here. The critic is particularly worried about the effect on outsiders and other universities.

While we think it highly improbable that these last are greatly agitated over our lack of intellectuality, we may as well admit that perhaps the general tone of "the rag" is not as lofty as that of some other periodicals we might mention. On the other hand, it may fairly represent the mental calibre of the average student. These two admissions read together lead us to a dreadful conclusion, namely, that our general intellectual level is not very much higher than The Gateway represents it to be.

But even if this is so, we should at least be careful of appearances. Therefore, in order that the horrible truth may not become too widely known, we respectfully solicit the aid of such persons as our critic, who deplores our present state. The remedy is in their own hands. We believe the criticism was particularly directed at certain news items. Good



IF YER KNOWS
OF A BETTER 'OLE
GO TO IT
BY ROMEO

"Students weak in English offered aid."—Gateway.

No, Soph, this does not mean that medical services have been extended to cover fainting spells in English 2.

"What's wrong with us?"—Wes Oke.
"I've an idea."—Don Bee.
Q.E.D.

From the Correspondence column—"At a hundred and one years a student at the University of Alberta, under present conditions, wouldn't be considered sufficiently seasoned to run anything.—A Grad."

Et tu Brute!

All the perfumes of Arabia, etc.

Hamlet, I am thy father's ghost.

All of which means, we agree, it is quite possible the youthful grad of 101 would not run very far.

The Medical Club wishes Romeo to state that it deems the above letter to be a direct slur upon their distinguished graduates. Satisfaction is demanded.

In view of the increasing interest in correspondence columns, Romeo wishes to announce the opening of a model colym.

CORRESPONDENCE

Motto: Silence is golden.

DEAR CASSEROLEROMEO: I am a Freshman. I came to attend the Varsity common room. I bought a constitution. I read it—and I felt badly. I read Casserole, and I felt worse. I left my coat in the common room. It was seized and impounded. I ask you—very confidentially—have we common room self-government?

(Signed) FROSH.

Next Issue

DEAR CASS: I read a letter in your last issue signed Frosh. Frosh is plainly a fool, a cynic or an ass. The men on the Common Room Committee are of a splendid type. Why doesn't Frosh try to emulate them?

Yours,

SOPH.

And Next Issue

DEAR CASS: I read a letter signed Soph. Soph plainly misunderstands me. I did not say we haven't any Common Room government. I said we have no Common Room self-government. Obviously there is a difference. Soph is laboring under an illusion—or else he is an Ag.

(Signed) FROSH.

And the Next

DEAR CASS: Frosh evidently misinterpreted my remarks. I didn't say he was an idiot. I said he was not wholly sane. Clearly there is a distinction. Yours for Common Room self-government and a full dinner pail.

SOPH.

Convocation Issue

Well, who started this thing anyway?

A Dark Tale

Scene—A restaurant. A diner dines.
Enter policeman—Milord, your car awaits without.
Diner, irritably—Without what?
Policeman—Without lights. Here's your ticket.

Motorist—I'm sorry I ran over your hen. Would a dollar make it right?

Farmer—Waal, better make it two. I have a rooster that was mighty fond of that hen, and the shock might kill him too."

Fred—How come you're all wet?
Emmett—I fell into a barrel of cider.
F.—Didja get hurt?
E.—No. It was soft cider.

Prof.—What will it cost me to have my car fixed?
Garage man—What's the matter with it?
Prof.—I don't know.
Garage man—Seventy-two dollars and sixty cents.

Fresh—I'm dying for a smoke.
Etta—So'm I. Wait till I dress and we'll go some place where people can see us.

And Now the Companionate System

Bachelor—How we change as we grow older.
Divorcee—Yes. Do you know, I used to marry men I wouldn't even invite to dinner now.

"Well," reported the new salesman, swinging jauntily into the home office, "got two orders from Hardnut & Co. today."

"Fine, fine!" exclaimed the sales manager enthusiastically.
"Yup. One to get out and the other to stay out."

Dean: "Say, that girl you were out with last night is a Quaker?"
Buck: "Well, she sure knows her oats."

news writers are scarce, and we would be glad to hear from some of those who are capable of injecting a properly intellectual tone into the news department.

AN EXCELLENT PROPOSAL

The Department of English is striking out along a new line of activity of general interest to the students. A scheme has been put into operation whereby students who desire to overcome weaknesses in writing may have the advantage of special tutoring. There should be a general appreciation of this opportunity for improving their English among all students conscious of weakness in written expression. Those whose courses include the barest minimum of English often find themselves handicapped through lack of a more thorough grounding in the essentials of clear writing, and the new arrangement will provide for such just the assistance they require.



"Search for the truth is the noblest occupation of man; its publication a duty."
—Madame de Stael.

University of Alberta.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Ed. . . .

I spend a great deal of time around The Gateway office, both on business and on pleasure. It has been my misfortune to be present many times on Thursday afternoons after The Gateway has appeared and been read by the student body. There has never yet been a Thursday afternoon on which The Gateway staff is not bothered by some disgruntled individual with a complaint about something that has appeared in the paper.

I have always noticed that your treatment of these complainers has been most courteous and tactful; still they will return with their childish grievances. Why not try a little heavy-handed, or heavy-footed, expulsion?

Why not make it a rule that no verbal complaints will be entertained by the editorial staff—that all complaints must be made in the form of letters to the Editor, subject to publication?

I have also noticed that the majority of complaints come from members of the faculty. Some of these complaints are well grounded, and are really items of highly constructive criticism. But others are no more than childish, and purely personal. Some people find it possible in a well-intended article to ferret out personal innuendoes that were never intended by the author. That is due, no doubt, to the sad lack of a sense of humour in the complainant's make-up.

In a few instances there may be cause for complaint against faculty members by students. If a student thinks himself justified in making such a complaint, surely he is entitled to do so, if he has the courage to publish it. The person or institution complained against should at least meet the issue with the same frankness, and not by subversively trying to determine the complainant's identity through personally questioning the long-suffering editor. . . . Make them use your columns if they have anything to say. The Gateway is a fitting battle-ground on which to settle academic differences; and the Editor is surely well-chosen as a judge of play.

Through lack of further imagination, and a certain dislike of cowardly pseudonyms, may I sign myself

EMRYS M. JONES.

University of Alberta.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I beg to call your attention to the article which appeared in your last issue under the title of "I've An Idea." Had Don Bee not told us that this was an idea, it might have passed for the ordinary meaningless juxtaposition of words which regularly appears in your columns.

As a private in His Majesty's army I feel it my duty to take up my pen to controvert any misapprehension as to the dignity of our contingent. Any one who has heard our band will realize that Don Bee's words are but as "sounding brass or tinkling cymbals." His remarks as to the "long wobbly lines of grim-faced militia" are particularly out of place when one recalls the high commendation received on the occasion of the last general inspection, and the natty appearance of the unit when they acted as Guard of Honour to the Lieutenant-Governor.

To refer to the C.O.T.C. as "cattle" is to speak in Don Bee's own alleged humorous style, "a bum steer." It is true that the C.O.T.C. did use the howling green for a drill ground once last spring, but then as on a former famous occasion, "someone had blundered." It will be interesting to see, when the next call to arms is sounded, how readily Don Bee will take advantage of the protection of those fore-sighted young men who are even now preparing themselves for the defense of their country!

ARMAVIRUMQUE.

LETTER COMPETITION

Below are printed the only two letters submitted in The Gateway's Letter Competition, in which a prize of \$5 was offered by us for the best letter criticizing The Gateway.

The judges, Dean Boyle, Dr. Gordon and Dr. Hardy, are of the opinion that the letter by "Quisquam" is the better of the two, but that neither is worthy of the prize.

I would like to add, personally, that I am thoroughly disgusted with the quantity of letters submitted.

—THE EDITOR.

University of Alberta.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir, The fundamental purposes of a newspaper which, such as The Gateway, is published under subsidy of some organization, are two: first, to be of interest to the whole body of readers in its province in order to give its influence weight; and, second, and more important, to mould that section of public opinion within its reach according to some honestly sincere general conviction of social welfare.

In the matter of being of interest to its readers The Gateway, modelled in many ways after its business contemporaries, succeeds very well. Its style in all departments is clear and vigorous, although given in reports especially to an excessive, monotonous, optimism. The range of subjects treated is large, and the mood in which the features deal with the different topics is pleasantly varied between gravity and levity. Finally, collegiate activities are re-

(Continued on Page 10)

An Endowment Policy Assures an Independent Future



SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.
OF CANADA
320 Empire Block

JACK MARSHALL
Agent
Phone 5180

WALK-RITE'S GREAT CHRISTMAS SHOE SALE

500 Pairs WOMEN'S SHOES, Patents, Satins and

Kids, in all styles, reg. values up to \$13.00.....\$6.95

MEN'S OXFORDS and BOOTS, both Tan and Black.

On Sale\$3.95 and \$4.95

MEN'S SPATS, English made, reg. to \$2.95. Mostly

small sizes95c

WALK RITE extends to you
Best Wishes for a
MERRY XMAS

Walk Rite
SHOE STORE
"BETTER SHOES FOR LESS"
10125 - 101ST ST.

The Shop of Charming Christmas Gifts

Practical Gift Suggestions



Stockings that Wear

The genuine quality of our Stockings is the reason so many women choose them in preference to all others.

Service Weights
\$1.00, \$1.50 and \$1.95
Silk to the Top
\$2.25 and \$2.75

Children, \$1.95 to \$2.25

ALL THE SMARTEST SHADES

are here to match your every garment, and we feature "Slipper Heel," "Twin Heel," "Black Bottom" and "Square Heel" styles.

Accessories Make Charming Gifts

and here you will find an endless array of the newest, smartest things which carry thrills of delight to every feminine heart.

New Costume Jewelry, Smart Leather Hand Bags
Adorable Hankies, Collar and Cuff Sets
Scarfs, Gloves, Perfumes
Silk Underwear, Negligees, Kimonos
Sweaters, Leather Sports Coats

SHOP EARLY

While stocks are complete. You'll be glad of a better choice.

Thompson and Dymes
LIMITED

The Shop of Charming Gifts

Twentieth Year As President Of Alberta

President Tory As An Educator

By W. A. R. Kerr, Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences.

It was the theory of the nineteenth century determinists—notably of Hyppolite Taine—that the individual man is the product of three great decisive factors—*la race, le moment, le milieu*. Probably nowadays we are not ready to admit so simple an elucidation of our complex selves, but there is no doubt that the three constituents named, broadly interpreted, go surprisingly far to account for the make-up of the most of us.

Let us then remember that President Tory was born of Nova Scotia U.E. Loyalist stock, came to maturity during the later Victoria Era—a moment of great intellectual and industrial expansion—and that during his own lifetime he has been subject to the influences of an unusually stimulating and many-sided environment.

These facts may not serve as a complete explanation, but they do help to make more easily understood Dr. Tory's deep-rooted Canadianism, his energy and driving power, his comprehensive outlook, and—a natural consequence of these qualities—his outstanding position in Canadian education.

A brief review of his career will illustrate his wide experience of life and the large contribution which he has made to that cause of learning whose advancement has since youth always been nearest to his heart.

Beginning as a young man his professional service by labouring for three years as a teacher in the primary schools of Nova Scotia, President Tory has never lost his sympathetic interest in the largest, and in many respects the most important, of all fields of educational effort—the common school.

Urged forward by his own desire for further training he went to McGill University, and after a brilliant career there as a student joined the mathematics staff of that institution. Continuing his work as a scholar he gained in due course his doctor's degree.

Meantime his gifts of organization and administration were being utilized in his own university, and were soon to receive recognition beyond the boundaries of his adopted province. In 1905 on behalf of McGill and at the invitation of the Government of British Columbia, Dr. Tory spent a year on the Pacific coast in connection with the establishment at Vancouver of a University College and arranged its affiliation with McGill. As is well known this institution developed later into the present University of British Columbia. A somewhat similar mission later called Dr. Tory to the Maritime Provinces. He there completed negotiations which brought about, for the purpose of higher study, especially in the domain of Engineering, the affiliation of Acadia and Mount Allison universities with McGill.

It was therefore a man with a

wide knowledge of the whole field of Canadian education, a trained scholar and an administrator already well versed in the problems involved in the relations of institutions of higher learning to public life, who was called in 1908 to Edmonton to organize and develop the newly-founded University of Alberta. Those who are familiar with the pioneer conditions of twenty years ago in this province understand better than is possible for the rising generation of today the difficulties of the task entrusted to the new principal. Few in the West at that time realized the vital and vitalizing function of a university in the life of a modern community; others, better informed, feared the whole project still to be premature. Public sympathy had to be enlisted and consolidated before adequate financial support could be expected from the Legislative Assembly. At first the road was hard, but as time passed prospects improved, and from the opening of Athabasca Hall in 1911 the situation became more stable and development more rapid.

In 1913 President Tory was asked by the Alberta Government to proceed to Europe to study and report upon the question of agricultural credits. His authority in this field was recognized again when the Government of Canada commissioned him to investigate a second time the same

(Continued on Page 10)

Henry Marshall Tory



Who, on January 1st, will have completed his twentieth year as President of the University of Alberta

HENRY MARSHALL TORY

BOYHOOD AND STUDENT DAYS

By Dr. J. M. MacEachran

Henry Marshall Tory was born in Guysboro County, Nova Scotia. His ancestors were predominantly Scotch. One grandmother came from the North of Ireland. They were followers of Prince Charlie. They came to America just before the Revolutionary War, and to Nova Scotia after the American War of Independence. The grandfather on the father's side was Lowland Scotch. He was a High Church Tory of the Old School. He had those qualities, so characteristic of the Lowlander—the quiet temperament, the reserve, and the strong views on politics and religion. His attitude to politics gives perhaps an interesting insight on the political life of Nova Scotia of the early days. The first representative of Guysboro to the Dominion Parliament, after Confederation, was an orthodox Tory like himself. When on the occasion of the second Dominion election, a Liberal candidate had the audacity to contest the Guysboro constituency, the grandfather indignantly declared that he should be horsewhipped out of the country. The grandparent on the mother's side were Highland Scotch, and inherited the energy and action possible. The school house

was about a mile away. The sides and roof were shingled. It was built before the days of the saw mill. The farmers split the shingles from blocks of wood with axes, and shaved them by hand. Every day at noon time the mother might be seen going to meet the children half-way between the home and the school carrying a hot lunch. She encouraged them with their studies, and inspired them with her boundless energy and rich personality. She was the outstanding woman in the whole countryside. She was kind and affectionate, but discouraged all weakness, and tolerated no sham.

During his school days young Tory not only applied himself diligently to his work—he learned to play. The Guysboro country offered a wonderful environment for the nurture of those qualities in a boy which proved so valuable in later years, as a refuge from the more serious side of life. It was a rugged country, abounding in hills, streams, and small lakes. Behind his father's farm was a large forest of oaks, elms, maples, beeches and birches. The boys roamed through the woods sometimes with their guns, hunting part-

he amuses himself by fighting strange monsters that never lived on land or sea, and he always emerges victorious.

After finishing his school work, the family removed to Guysboro town, which was about four miles from home, and is one of the most beautiful spots in Nova Scotia. Here young Tory spent three years in a store, where he experienced a sense of responsibility for the first time, and began to see visions of bigger things ahead. These were deepened and intensified by religious influences, under which he came at this period. He made up his mind to go to college, but first of all, decided to go through what was then often regarded as an apprenticeship for college life—a period of school teaching. He went to High School for a year, then became a teacher in an elementary school. The work proved to be a joy. He was conscious that he had made a success of it, and after two years he decided to go to his home school, in order that he might be able to teach the younger members of his own family.

What could have been a finer experience for the budding educationist, who was destined to organize a University, and the National Research Council of Canada?

The mother was anxious that her son should go to Mount Allison, but through the influence of a graduate from McGill University he found his way to McGill, which he entered in 1886. He took honours in Mathematics and Physics through the whole university course. After the first year, he practically paid his way with scholarships which he won. He graduated in 1890, winning the gold medal in Mathematics and Physics.

Young Tory, however, did more than work at his studies. He took an active part in what student activities existed. The student body was not organized as a whole, but there were good literary and debating societies. He was throughout the university course active in these societies. There were in those days no debates on political or religious subjects. Such debates were, in fact, not allowed. There was no system of student government to find fault with, and thus to provide a subject for debate. The debates were of the conventional type, and subjects were drawn mainly from history. Young Tory won the reputation of having made the most brilliant defence of the beheading of Charles the First in the history of old McGill. This was a remarkable achievement for a young man whose ancestors had followed the Bonnie Prince Charlie. At any rate, he seems to have settled the question, and vindicated the honour of British Justice for all time on this point. The subject was dropped from the list of debatable questions, and young Tory was unanimously elected orator of the graduating year, an honour which was much coveted by aspirants to fame in those days.

Three men in McGill made a great impression upon young Tory. The first was Sir Wm. Dawson, Principal of McGill. In this case, the relation of professor to student grew into a very warm friendship in Sir William's old age. The second was Dr. Alex. Johnston, Dean of the Faculty of Arts, a graduate of Dublin University. He was of the old school of mathematicians. The third was Dr. Clark Murray, Professor of Philosophy, a brilliant teacher and delightful human being, under whom young Tory did considerable work.

One year after graduation, Tory was called back to McGill as Lecturer in Mathematics. Later he left for Cambridge, where he spent two terms in the Cavendish Laboratories under Sir J. J. Thompson. Returning to McGill, he set up the new equipment in the Physics Building for undergraduate courses. He carried on research in comparative methods of high temperature measurements, and in 1895 received the degree of D.Sc. In 1897 he elected to continue in the Department of Mathematics, and was appointed Associate Professor, which post he held till he was called by the present Chancellor, Dr. A. C. Rutherford, then Premier of Alberta, to organize the University of Alberta.

Dr. Tory—An "Appreciation"

By Edmund Kemper Broadus

When the Editor of The Gateway, after broaching his plan for making this Christmas number a commemoration of Dr. Tory's twenty years of service as president of the University, asked me for what he called an "Appreciation," and told me that he was also asking Dean Kerr, Dr. MacEachran and Dr. Alexander to contribute, I said: "What are you asking them to do? The four articles should not overlap." "Oh, sir," replied the Editor, "they are to write about his life, his reputation as an educationist, and the growth of the University under his charge. They will deal with facts, while you—"

Well, whatever the Editor was about to say (and, *entre nous*, I think that he was not sure himself), fiction is not necessary in writing an "Appreciation" of Dr. Tory. Nor, I take it, is flattery—neither necessary nor seemly. It was Dr. Johnson who said that only in epitaphs ("lapidary inscriptions," the stately old gentleman called them) is flattery justifiable; and Dr. Tory is, and bids fair for a long time to be, the undearest man about the place. Just what an "Appreciation" ought to be is not quite clear to me (I wish the Editor hadn't come to that precipitate stop. Perhaps he might have told me), but if it means a setting forth in plain words of some of the things which Dr. Tory's long-time colleagues appreciate him for, I think that I can do that.

It was across a luncheon table in a hotel in Boston in the early spring of 1908 that I got my first impression of the man. (How long ago it seems, and how many times has the Saskatchewan frozen and thawed since then!) He was telling me of a university that didn't exist, in a province that I had never heard of, in a country that I had never been to. And then and there, amid an atmosphere of Parker House rolls and staid proprieties, I got an impression which has remained with me ever since as the peculiar essence of Dr. Tory. He had dreamed a dream and there was a passion of fulfillment in him. He didn't seem quite to belong in Boston and he didn't talk Bostonese. He seemed somehow to belong in a place where things hadn't yet been done, and where his restless spirit could loose itself to the doing of them. And he had a way with him which made you want to go along and see him do it.

In comparison with Professor Alexander (the only other survivor, of the present faculty, of that first year) and myself, the rest of our colleagues are (savin' your presence, gentlemen) mere creatures of convention. Even in the second year of the university, though we lived humbly in borrowed quarters in a public school building, and had netted (I use the word advisedly) only a few dozen students, there was a nucleus, there was a faculty which the appointees of that second year

(Continued on Page 10)

McGILL'S MESSAGE

To the Editor of The Gateway: It is a real pleasure to join in congratulating Dr. H. M. Tory upon the completion of his twentieth year at the University of Alberta. We at McGill have always watched his career with interest and with affection. Some of us knew him as a fellow student, some as a fellow member of the staff, some as a skilful and kindly instructor. Many came into contact with him during his administration of the Khaki University which undertook the first work in preparing the soldier for peace. All of us look back with pleasure to the association.

Dr. Tory's work as President of the University of Alberta, his investigation of Canadian economic questions, are known throughout the Dominion and beyond it. As President of the Research Council he is aiding research and making scientific knowledge a national asset.

I trust that he will enjoy many more years of success and that under his guiding hand the University of Alberta will continue to prosper.

Yours faithfully,
A. W. CURRIE,
Principal, McGill University.

PRESIDENT TORY



When he received his B.A. from McGill in 1890.

CONGRATULATIONS FROM MANY SOURCES

Messages Received From Presidents of Other Western Universities

Following are messages of congratulation received by The Gateway on the occasion of President Tory's twentieth anniversary as head of the University of Alberta. The other articles on this page were contributed by the four oldest members of the faculty, in point of service. Dr. Alexander and Dr. Broadus were members of the faculty in the first years of its existence. The following year Dean Kerr and Dr. MacEachran joined the University.

To the Editor of The Gateway:

The University of British Columbia extends warmest congratulations and heartiest felicitations to President Tory upon completion of two decades of eminently successful educational and administrative endeavor. That he may continue long to preside over the destinies of the University he has done so much to create is the sincerest wish of your western academic neighbor.

L. S. KLINCK,
President of the University of British Columbia.

To the Editor of The Gateway:

When McGill was looking for a leader to make wise use of Lord Strathcona's gift for the development of a University College in British Columbia they selected a very popular and able Professor of Physics, Dr. H. Marshall Tory. He came West when the new Provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan were beginning their plans for higher education. Immediately Alberta invited him to come to Edmonton. He came, he saw, he conquered and was captivated. From January, 1908, he was the pioneer and leader of University education west of Winnipeg.

But great as are Dr. Tory's achievements in these directions, still greater are his services to Scientific Research. The research work developed in the University under his direction has given Alberta a distinguished place among the real universities of the continent, and his labours in recent years on the Research Council of Canada has attracted the attention of the nation. His eloquence, his energy and scientific vision have captured the imagination of the people of Canada, and I believe will in the very near future be responsible for the establishment of a great national Institute of Scientific Research worthy of the new Dominion.

W. C. MURRAY,
President of the University of Saskatchewan.

To the Editor of The Gateway:

In response to your invitation it is a pleasure to say a word in appreciation of the services of Dr. Tory on the occasion of the 20th anniversary of his coming to Alberta to organize and preside over its new University. It is a happy coincidence that in Dr. Rutherford, the new Chancellor, we have the person who as Premier and Minister of Education, had the foresight to select for the new President one so eminently fitted to make the undertaking a success.

To one whose academic recollections are of the University of Toronto when it had been more than fifty years in existence and was the Provincial University of a Province with a population then of two million people, the progress of the University of Alberta seems most remarkable and reflects great credit on its guiding head.

It is the hope of all concerned with the University that it may be possible for him for many years to come to continue to direct the University's activities to which his chief life work has been devoted and in which his interests and affections are so deeply engaged.

Yours faithfully,
HORACE HARVEY,
Chairman of the Board of Governors.

To the Editor of The Gateway:

On the first day of January, 1908, Dr. H. M. Tory entered upon his duties as President of the University of Alberta.

In the short period of its existence the University of Alberta has undertaken to do the work of instruction in all branches that the older universities of Canada are doing.

It has been the aim of Dr. Tory to have an efficient teaching staff and to undertake no work that cannot be well done. In this he has succeeded admirably.

The University already permeates with its elevating influence every sphere of life in the Province of Alberta.

The University of Alberta has made a real and lasting progress in the twenty years of its existence—a progress due in large measure to the hopeful wisdom and tireless energy of President Tory.

We all hope that he will continue as President as long as he has the strength and the courage to carry on the good work that he has in hand.

We wish President Tory a long-continued life crowned with health and prosperity, with happiness, and honor.

A. C. RUTHERFORD,
Chancellor, University of Alberta.

Twenty Years

By Dr. W. H. Alexander

As people get older they are said to get into the habit of repeating themselves. One begins in course of time to realize why; it is all due to the anniversary habit fatally attached to the human race. We have a fifth anniversary then a tenth, a fifteenth, and, while possibly some new things were said at the fifth and the tenth, certainly all hope of such a possibility had died away by the fifteenth and twentieth. What must be the state of affairs at the fiftieth one shudders to contemplate. The only saving feature is the possibility that at each of these several occasions there may be some new faces in the audience to whom aged remarks and jests feeble with senility may seem new, for the simple fact that they, the auditors, were not around the last time these death's heads were trotted out.

Twenty years ago, come the first of January, President Tory took office as President of the University of Alberta. At that time, January 1, 1908, there was nothing to preside over except a stenographer, but Dr. Tory was charged with the duty of going forth to find both a faculty and a student body to justify his title.

He wisely satisfied himself first that there would be a student body; faculties can always be had for the asking, but students, they are shy and diffident birds, and may not come to you at all when you throw out the breakfast crumbs. Then he selected a professional body (I rather like that phrase) of four, fifty per cent. of which, as the statistically inclined say, is still with us. Of the students in sight in the spring of 1908 thirty-five turned up in the fall, and thus was set going the University of Alberta.

One Faculty

Now just notice; on that day, September 23, when classes began there was really but one Faculty, Arts and Sciences, and in that Faculty but four departments. Just try out your intelligence by seeing how many Faculties you can name as now existing around here, and within each of these how many departments; you ought to be able to do something with the names of the Faculties anyway, because they become individually responsible for some dance or other, don't they, so that in the usual undergraduate course, you should get to know four of the Faculties, at least, while a double course person might even get to know them all, especially if he were ploughed a couple

(Continued on Page 10)

THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE



The school house in Guysboro County, Nova Scotia, where Dr. Tory received his public school education.

fire characteristic of the Highlander. They were Low Church and Liberals, and equally strong in their religious and political opinions. The mother possessed the characteristic qualities of her forefathers to a marked degree, and always remained intensely loyal to their religious and political convictions. She is still vigorous, and at the age of 92, is keenly interested in everything that is going on. She is still an ardent Liberal. When, at the last election, the Liberals of Nova Scotia, were swept out of power, after a tenure of office of about 40 years, she refused to believe the first reports, and when she finally had to realize the truth, it seemed to her that the whole world had gone wrong.

In this atmosphere of political and religious intensity, Henry Marshall grew up. The whole countryside enjoyed the hospitality of a home ever open to friends and strangers, and many problems of life and death were thrashed out in the presence of the young family. The political discussions centred around Joseph Howe on the one side and Sir Charles Tupper on the other. Here, without doubt, was awakened the interest which the three sons have always manifested in politics, and in questions of public interest generally. It is also perhaps in a large measure due to these early influences that Dr. Tory has always been able to be so sympathetic with conflicting points of view, and to exercise at times such a remarkable degree of patience with those who are disposed to be unreasonable, in active, or hostile, in relation to projects upon which he has set his whole heart.

The parents were determined that the children should have the best edu-

ridge and ducks. At other times they followed the streams, whipping them for the trout in which the abounded. In the winter they skated and snowshoed. In the summer they went daily to swim in the surf, to buffet the waves, and dive under the rollers which swept in on the beach. They sailed all sorts of craft, and more than once almost came to disaster. Frequently long before sunrise they borrowed fishermen's boats, and went out to try their luck for fish in the deep sea. They entered all these pastimes with the greatest enthusiasm.

Dr. Tory has never lost this boyish enthusiasm for play. He can leave all the worries of his office behind, and go to the golf course, on a hunting or a fishing trip, or take a hand at bridge, and be a boy again. This ability to throw off all care during his hours of recreation is one of his most remarkable qualities, and no doubt has carried him safely over many periods of intensive work and anxiety.

The sea had a wonderful influence on young Henry Marshall. It fascinated him. Very often he felt its call. It stirred his imagination, and aroused in him strange feelings, which were later to translate themselves into a deeper urge toward a larger life of creative activity. He has the courage of the seafaring man, and has during his career weathered many a storm. Indeed he seems to be in his element when contending with difficult situations, measuring his strength with hostile forces. In one of his favorite recurring dreams,

N.F.C.U.S. TO SEND DEBATING TEAM TO BRITISH ISLES

Ted Brunsten, Brilliant Varsity Debater, is Alberta Nominee For Team

Ted Brunsten, well known University man, who won fame here chiefly through his brilliance as a debater, has been nominated by the University of Alberta to be a member of the debating team which will be sent by the National Federation of Canadian University Students to tour the British Isles this winter.

The high-lights of Ted's debating career while he was here were as follows:

With Kenny MacKenzie, he won a unanimous decision over the visiting debating team from the University of British Columbia.

Last year he was a member of the team which won an audience decision from the Cambridge debating team. The final choice of the team which will tour the Old Country will be made at the convention of the N.F.C.U.S. in Toronto at Christmas.

CHRISTMAS GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Medici Calendars for 1928, 35c to 85c
New Style Waterman Pens
Souvenir View Books
Varsity Pennants
Waterman Desk Penholders
Desk and Clamp Electric Lamps

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

NOTICE TO EXECUTIVES

On account of certain misunderstandings on the part of some officials in the past, the Student's Union office would like to call the attention of club executives to the following:

1. Before purchasing anything for a club, or undertaking any expenditure, a buying requisition outlining the expenditure MUST be obtained from the Union Accountant.
2. Club executives must not pay any bills out of funds they may have collected on behalf of their club; all bills have to be paid through the Union office.
3. When any functions are held by any of the Students' Union organizations involving ticket sales, the tickets must come to the Union Accountant to be checked over before being sold.

SUNDAY SERVICE

President Tory will be the speaker at the University service for Sunday, December 18th. As Dr. Tory has addressed but one service this term, it is greatly to be hoped that he will be able to deliver other messages in the very near future.

The choir has prepared special music for this service, the last of the year, and will sing "Carol, Carol, Christians," a Joyous Yuletide carol by Victoria Grovesnor; and "Cantique de Noël" (Adolphe Adam). "The Star of Bethlehem" is the solo, chosen for the occasion, by Miss Ruth Richards.

Birk's Gift Tables

Will simplify your Xmas Shopping

Come in and Look Around

A small deposit will hold any article till Christmas

D. A. Kirkland

YOUR JEWELER

Jasper Ave., Edmonton

MARIAN GIMBY WINS SCHOLARSHIP

Brilliant and Versatile Alberta Graduate—Will Study at Oxford

Miss Marian M. Gimby, B.A. '26 (Alberta), was awarded the Imperial Order Daughter of Empire Overseas Post-graduate Scholarship for 1927 at a meeting of the Alberta I.O.D.E. Overseas Scholarship Selection Committee held recently in the Senate Chamber of the University.

This scholarship is open to graduates, men or women, of a Canadian university, and carries with it one year's study at a British university. Miss Gimby was born at Cartwright, Manitoba, June 7th, 1903. She received her education in the public and high schools of Edmonton, entered the University in 1923, grad-



MARIAN GIMBY

uating with first-class honors in History in 1926. As well as being outstanding in her academic record, Miss Gimby has taken a prominent part in student affairs and found time for music, dramatics, debating and several cultural clubs. She was elected the first president of the Blue Stocking Club.

Although possessed of distinct intellectual ability, she took a keen interest in golf, basketball and other sports. At present Miss Gimby is on the staff of the Brandon College. She will attend Oxford University next autumn and pursue an Honors Course in History.

LARGE CROWD SEES OPENING OF RINK

Chief Justice Received Gift of Rink—Dr. W. G. Hardy Presented With Purse

On December the first Varsity's new \$25,000 rink was officially opened and presented to the University. The addresses and replies were made to an almost capacity crowd from the center of the ice, the party on the ice consisting of Dr. Tory, Chief Justice Harvey, Premier Brownlee and Wes Oke, President of the Students' Union. Due to the large crowd present the official proceedings were late in starting.

In his presentation speech, Wes Oke said that the new rink spoke for itself. It is a splendid achievement," he said, "for a little more than eight hundred students to erect a building like this." He then thanked all those who had aided in the completion of the new rink; the President and Board of Governors for their aid and encouragement, the Premier and his government for financial assistance, and all others who had rendered assistance, including Chief Justice Harvey, Dr. Hardy, the Bursar, Mr. West; the University architect, Mr. C. S. Burgess, and the many students of the University who had secured contributions and contributed towards the building of the rink. He especially thanked those students of former years who had contributed with no chance of return from their investment except the satisfaction they derived from helping. "And now," he said to Chief Justice Harvey, "allow me to present to you the deed of this gift of the Students' Union to the Board of Governors."

Accepted by Chief Justice Harvey
Chief Justice Harvey accepted the deed, and replied in a few well-chosen words. He reminded the students that the idea for this rink had been conceived by a former president of the Students' Union, Mark Levey. "In this respect," he said, "his vision was better than mine."

"On behalf of the Board of Governors," he concluded, "we gratefully accept this gift from the Students' Union."

Wes Oke then personally thanked Dr. Tory and Premier Brownlee for their aid in the project.

Each speaker was enthusiastically cheered by the students. It is to be regretted, however, that the noise made by a few during the speeches prevented some from hearing all of the remarks.

A pleasing surprise was the presentation to Dr. Hardy by Wes Oke a purse of gold in appreciation of his interest in sport—he has coached the senior hockey team for years and has spared no time or energy in the rink project. Three cheers were given him by the students.

J. J. McVicar, president of the Amateur Athletic Union of Canada, then faced the puck for the first hockey game to be witnessed in the new rink, Varsity playing the Maple Leafs in the Senior City Hockey League.

A splendid crowd turned out to the event, the new rink being very nearly filled to capacity. After the game a good number of students participated in the moccasin dancing on the ice, to music supplied by the C.O.T.C. band.

Second Annual French School To Be Held in Paris in 1928

Remarkable Opportunity for Students Who Wish to Visit London and Paris—Total Cost About Three Hundred Dollars—July 4th to August 25th

It has been announced that the Second Annual Holiday Summer School in French will be held from July 11th to August 25th, 1928, at the Lycée Victor Duruy, Boulevard des Invalides, Paris.

Owing to the great success of the Summer School in French, organized by the Overseas Education League in Paris during the summer of 1927, arrangements have been made to continue the school during the summer of 1928, for which purpose the entire accommodation of the Lycée Victor Duruy has again been placed at the disposal of the Overseas Education League by the French Ministry of Education.

Purpose of School

The general object of this Summer School is to provide facilities for students and teachers to improve their knowledge of the French language in an atmosphere which is wholly French, and at the same time afford special opportunities to become personally acquainted with the cultural life of Paris and of France in general.

A staff of experienced French teachers will be in charge of all organized classes, supplemented by a number of ladies intimately acquainted with the social and educational life of France, who arrange for visits to places of interest, and generally provide a recreational programme wholly French in character, atmosphere and language.

The Summer School will commence on July 11th and end on August 25th. The members of the school are due to arrive at Southampton on July 11th, and will proceed to London for five days, where hotel accommodation will be provided. Arrangements will be made to leave London

for Paris for the formal opening of the school on July 17th.

The Hospitality Committee, it may be noted, will include Marshal Foch, Philippe Berthelot, and the Marchioness of Chambrun.

The Lycée Victor Duruy is situated near the famous Hotel des Invalides, and has a most desirable location, with large private grounds. It is considered the best of the Paris High Schools for ladies.

Travelling Arrangements

The eastbound journey will be made from Quebec on July 4th, by the "Empress of Australia." The party will land at Southampton, and proceed direct to London on July 11th, remaining there until the 16th. Suitable accommodation will be provided, and the days will be free for individual sight-seeing. On July 16th the members will cross to Paris, and the Summer School will commence on Tuesday, July 17th. The westbound journey will be made by the "Empress of Scotland," leaving Cherbourg on August 25th. The rail journey from Paris will be by special

GARNEAU SHOE REPAIR

88th AVENUE
All Work Guaranteed
Skates Sharpened and Honed
WM. DREDGE, Prop.

PHONES

5353

AND

1000

VETERAN TAXI & AUTO CO.

Opp. Macdonald Hotel

All Closed New Sedans—5 and 7-

Pass. Cars—Also Drive Yourself Cars

Prop., A. STEVENSON

PHONES

5353

AND

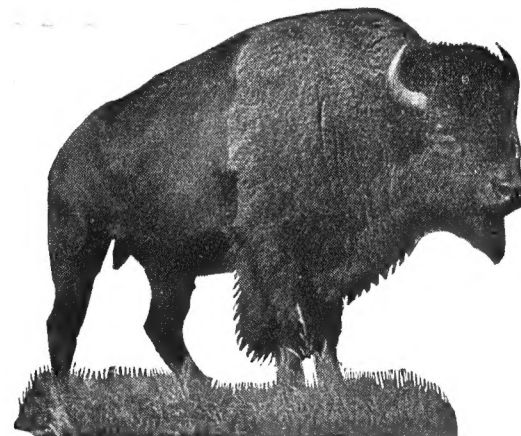
1000

A Particular Place for Particular People

UNIVERSITY STUDENTS WELCOME

JOHNSON'S CAFE

In the Heart of the City



The Buffalo King

Get Your Buffalo Coats from the Buffalo King

The Buffalo Coats that we are now manufacturing are tanned by a special process. We use only the best of materials, and where the coats are liable to extra strain or wear they are reinforced with leather, thus insuring that trimness of line with which they were first designed.

TRUDEL FUR MANUFACTURING, LTD.

10028 102nd Avenue, Edmonton

EMPIRE THEATRE

GRAND OPENING

CHRISTMAS DAY, DEC. 26th, 2:30

OF THE

Orpheum Vaudeville

With the following Acts, supreme in their field

Ned Wayburn's Promenaders

ART HENRY & CO.

CON COLLEANO

HARRISON and DAKIN

PEGGY MACKECHNIE

BRENNAN and ROGERS

Reservations Now.

PRICES: Holiday Matinee, 50c, 75c, \$1.00; Evenings, 50c, 75c, \$1.00; Regular Mats., 50c; Boxes & Loges, 75c

Twice Lucky

are those who receive This "Parker Pair" for Christmas

Genuine Parker Duofold Duette—Pen and Pencil to match, \$8, \$8.50 and \$11 for the pair.

Twin-gifts, these—showing just a bit of extra nice appreciation—a pretty compliment!

Pressureless Touch. Parker Perma-Non-Breakable material—28% lighter than rubber formerly used.

14K Gold-and-Iridium pen point will last your whole life long and while yielding to any hand never lose the shape you like.

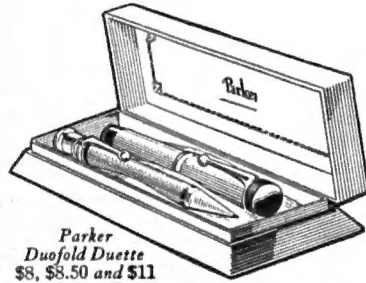
In Parker Pencils, lead turns out for writing, in for carrying.

See the gay, new, Mandarin Yellow colour—or Lacquer-red, Lapis Lazuli Blue, Green Jade, or Flashing Black in both pen and pencil.

Look for "Geo. S. Parker Duofold" on the barrels to be sure you have the genuine.

Parker Duofold Over-size Pen \$7—Duofold Junior or Lady Duofold \$5. Pencils to match \$3, \$3.50 and \$4

THE PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN COMPANY, LIMITED TORONTO 3, ONTARIO



Parker Duofold Duette



Oriental Goods and Novelties, Hand Embroidered Linens and Lingerie, Dainty Kerchiefs, French Flowers, and Chick Scarfs.

HEMSTITCHING

THE PEKIN SHOPPE

10107 102nd St. North. Phone 6312



and next north The Brown Betty Tea Room (under the same management), serving Full Course Luncheons and Dinners, Afternoon Teas and After-theatre Snacks.

--theyre "LaFleche-Built"

Where Am I Going?

And will I realize the Goal of my Ambitions?
These are Questions that must concern every
University Young Man during these prepar-
ation years of his career.

IN a large measure the advantages acquired from the higher University Training will be lost if you neglect that other great requirement of success—PERSONALITY--for personality is the motive power--it is a high class personal appearance--individuality plus energy.

CULTIVATE that personality now in conjunction with your College Education and be ready to step directly from that eventful graduation day into a career that cannot but be successful—you must impress your individuality upon others—you must stand out from the crowd. Your Clothes should be High Class Tailored to express you.

In years past, because of the higher cost, young men had to look ahead to their earning days to the time when they could enjoy custom tailored clothes.

Now that necessity is gone—the New WESTCRAFT DEPARTMENT of the LaFleche Tailor Shop has wrought the change.

The enjoyment of tailored clothes distinction is now purely a matter of personal tastes and desires, and the judgment that discerns their advantages, for Westcraft Tailored Clothes cost you no more than you'll pay for ready mades.

Your Winter Overcoat as well as your Suit should express your individuality—it's even more important.

FINE CUSTOM TAILORED CLOTHES, EVEN WHEN THEY COST MORE, NEVER CAN BE AN EXPENSE TO ANY MAN WHO HAS A REAL PLAN FOR SUCCESS. THEY WORK FOR YOU, WHERE NONDESCRIPT READY MADES PULL AGAINST YOU—STANDARDIZE YOU AS MERELY ONE OF THE CROWD.

*They cost you no more
Hence their ownership entails no
sacrifice of outlay for other personal
requirements and things essential.*

Westcraft

Custom Tailored Clothes

*Made For You—
Not Merely Sold To You*

LaFLECHE BUILDING
EDMONTON

LOUGHEED BUILDING
CALGARY



SPORTS



VARSITY DROPS TWO HARD GAMES

Lose to Leduc and Morinville by Close Margins—Ice Bad at Morinville

The Varsity Intermediate hockey team opened its season at home on Dec. 5, against Leduc.

The boys put up a great fight and were ahead 2-1 until five minutes before the end of the game, when Leduc made a startling rally, tallying two markers before the Varsity boys knew what had happened. The game ended with Leduc on the long end of the 3-2 score.

Both teams dished up a fine brand

of hockey, and from the looks of things there should be some interesting hockey in the Intermediate League this year.

The lineup:

Goal, Kemp; defense, Moody and Joly; forwards, Nicol, Porteous, Kilbourn, Herron, Porter, Ross.

Bad Ice at Morinville

The Intermediates visited Morinville Friday, Dec. 9, and in the ensuing battle lost by one goal. However, the Green and Gold are in no way to blame, as they have not had as much practise with an axe as the Northmen. The ice was not scraped clean, so the puck was a little hard to manage.

The game was hard-fought and right interesting to watch. In the first period "Skivers" Edwards slipped through the Morinville defense, and from a difficult angle snapped the rubber disc past the Morinville goalie. Everything went fine until towards the end of the second frame, when L. Bellerive picked up a loose puck in front of the Varsity goal and cracked the frozen hemp.

About five minutes from full time, J. Riopel wobbled through the Varsity outposts and beat Kemp with a lucky flip. When these teams next meet on good ice there is sure to be a rip-roaring struggle, which is scheduled to be a Varsity win.

The Intermediates will play a home game on Saturday night, December 17th, at the new rink.

The teams were:

For Morinville—Goal, Gibeault; defense, Meinier, MacDonald; forwards, Bellerive, J. Riopel, Gervais; subs, Hardy, A. Riopel, Robinson.

For Varsity—Goal, Kemp; defense, Joly, Gardiner; forwards, Nichol, Edwards, Porter; subs, Ross, Herron, Moody.

STRONG DEFENSE MAN



BOB PRITTIE

Bob showed up as a reliable and effective defense man last year, and has improved immensely this season. His goal in the game against the Superiors won the encounter, and in Tuesday's fracas he rendered valuable service by breaking up numerous dangerous combination rushes.

VARSITY GIRLS WIN FIRST GAME

Defeat Independents Monday Night, 50-21—Varsity Has Strong Team

On Monday night, December the twelfth, the Varsity Girls' Basketball team played its first game of the year, when it met the Independents, a team from the Intermediate City League. The visiting girls put up a good fight, leading in the first period, but were unable to cope with the superior class of the Varsity girls, the final score being 50 to 21 in Varsity's favor.

Gladys Fry, of course, starred for Varsity, ably seconded by Ethel Barnett, a newcomer to the team. Ethel flashed around the floor with dazzling speed throughout the game.

Mary Alexander and Vera Palmer each sank eight counters.

For the visitors, Ellen Forgy and Mary Melynik, though somewhat diminutive, proved excellent forwards. Annie Wynnychuk proved to be a flashy defense player as well as a good shot.

After the game both teams and their managers adjourned to Pembina, where Miss Dodd presided at tea.

The lineup was as follows: Varsity—Vera Palmer, right forward; Mary Alexander (8), Lillian Jones (1), left forwards; Gladys Fry (6), Doris Culhoun (1), centers; Kathleen Esch, Ethel Barnett, right forwards; Margaret Morrison (1), left guard.

Independents—Ellen Forgy, Mary Melynik (4), right forwards; Eleanor Preece, Verna Lindsay, left forwards; Violet Johnstone, Mabel Turner, centers; Annie Wynnychuk (6), Margaret Powers, right guards; Eileen Riddell, Anita Lawrence left guards.

Referee: H. O'Brien.

Varsity Defeated by Elks Tuesday Night at New Rink

Elks Played Great Hockey—Varsity Off Color—Ferris Brothers Star For Winners—Both Goalies Good—Final Score 4 to 1

In a game that was a distinct disappointment to the numerous Varsity hockey fans, the Green and Gold were outskated, out-skated and outplayed on Tuesday night by the all-conquering Elks. Varsity deserved to lose, but not by the large margin that she did. On two occasions the gypsum glanced off a defence man into the net. Apart from the adverse breaks, however, the losers played an inferior brand of hockey, none of the home lads being on their game. Even the invincible D.P. seemed to be off form, and a faulty defence line certainly made things hard for him. S. Ferris was the sensation of the game, breaking through time after time to harass the Varsity defense, twice whipping the rubber into the strings. The Elks now occupy a big lead, with Varsity in second place.

The game started at a fast clip, with both sides doing considerable skating, and both goalies making some nice saves. Knight went through in two solo rushes and narrowly missed scoring both times. Pat Morris was doing lots of work and shooting repeatedly, but Howie turned them away as fast as they came in. After ten minutes of see-saw play, Burnett passed out of the corner into centre ice, the pass bouncing off a Varsity player to end up in the net. D. P. McDonald hadn't a chance to save that one. A moment later D.P. came out to save, leaving Runge an open goal, and he shot and missed it by a good foot.

SPORTING SLANTS

Take notice, oh ye hockey fans! Friday night, December the twenty-third, will be the occasion of a senior hockey game. The regular band night will be shifted to Saturday night, the twenty-fourth.

We hear rumours that a handball court is being constructed over at St. Joseph's College. Also, it is reported to cost four hundred dollars! Looks good to us, boys! Glad to see another activity taking root on the campus.

Say, lads! For two days before he goes into the big road race in Calgary on the twenty-sixth, "Chessy" Reid will be confined to his room in the Palliser Hotel. Not a bad idea to drop up and see the old scout, and give him an encouraging handshake. A little bird told us he'd appreciate it.

Yes, Varsity Seniors have the best defense in the League, but a little more attention to the following suggestions might improve the whole team: (1) Concentrated effort—marking a man and leaving the rest of the other team to his team-mates; (2) more combination; (3) assigning definite positions, to be kept throughout the season.

Ah Ha! Good going Intermediates! Nine to two is a pretty decisive score. Let's see you do the same to your opponents on Saturday night. You're still one game to the bad.

ALLROUND STAR



ETHEL BARNETT

Sport has yet to uncover an activity that Miss Barnett cannot excel in. When she burst into fame this Fall by capturing the ladies' track championship, after having previously won the provincial championship, everyone said, "She'll do." And now, in her latest hobby, basketball, Ethel is developing into a splendid guard. She has speed and strength galore, which will be a big helping factor in the coming important outside games.

NEW LEAGUE FOR HOUSE HOOPERS

House League to Start Anew in January—Bennie Richardson's Team Undefeated

The curtain has rung down on House League basketball until after Christmas. Great interest has been shown in the forty-eight odd games played to date. This interest ought to be even stronger in the New Year when the contest begins for the much-coveted shield.

As soon as turkey and plum pudding are fully digested, and the students begin to wend their way hither again in search of more knowledge, House League will begin its real undertaking of the year, the actual competition for the House League shield. Teams will be reorganized under capable captains, and then the war will be on.

SCONA BEAUTY PARLOR

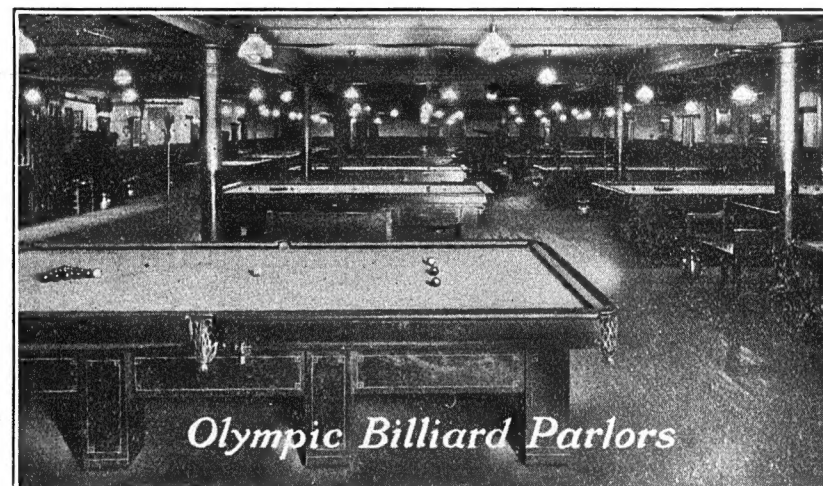
MISS M. YOUNG
Specializing in Marcelling
Ph. 32845. 10363 Whyte Ave.

Winchester CIGARETTES

Save the "POKER HANDS" 20 for 25¢

Ask About Our Piano Rental Club We Repair Phonographs and Tune Pianos JONES & CROSS, LTD. 10014 101st St. Phone 4746 Next to Journal Building

Where Good Fellows Meet



10121 JASPER AVENUE.

C. E. MORRIS

Edmonton Symphony Orchestra

Concerts on Sunday, Jan. 15, Feb. 12, Mar. 11.

A Special Donation of \$2.00 from Student Patrons for balance of season will be acceptable. Information from MR. HOSFORD, University Book Store, or

C. T. HUSTWICK, Bus. Mgr.

10167 94th Street.

Phone 2001 or 5863

We wish to extend to the Students and Staff of the University of Alberta our sincerest wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a happy and Prosperous New Year.

\$27 Tip Top Tailors

10123 JASPER AVENUE

Librairie J. W. Pigeon

United Tobacco & News, Ltd. 10322 Jasper Ave.

Largest assortment of Magazines, Papers, Pipes, Tobacco, etc.

Also French Books and Periodicals

We Wish You

A Merry Christmas

Sample Shoe Store Ltd.

APPEALING GIFTS

FOR HER

New exquisite patterns in STRAPS AND PUMPS

FOR HIM

New STRIDER OXFORDS in Snappy Styles

SAMPLE SHOE STORE

LIMITED

THE STUDENTS' SHOE STORE

10128 Jasper Avenue.

Opp. Empress Theatre

1850

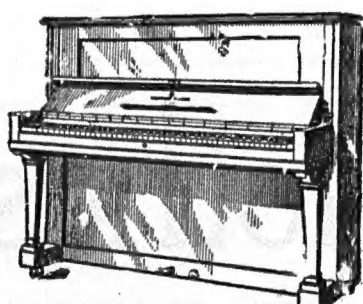
1927

Piano Supreme!

"PRESTIGE" IS YOURS, SHOWING THAT YOU HAVE THE REAL LOVE OF MUSIC. IF YOUR HOME CONTAINS ONE OF THE FAMOUS.

Heintzman & Co. Pianos

Your Old Piano Taken In Exchange



Style "O", \$595.00

Easy Terms Arranged

HEINTZMAN HALL

10139 Jasper Avenue.

Piano Dept. Phone 1621.

Edmonton

Record Dept. Phone 5963

W. J. DAVIS, Manager

REID IN FINE TRIM FOR RACE

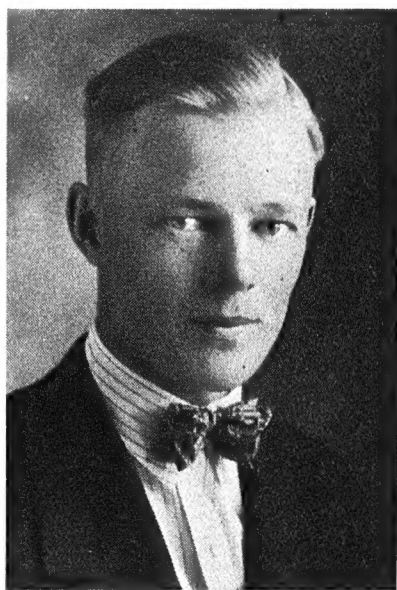
Few More Days of Training Between Marathon Star and His Goal

Just one week from Monday, Dec. 19, the Annual Calgary Herald Road Race will be run over a 6 1-7 mile course, and among the competitors will be our own superlative distance man "Chessy" Reid, this year's 3-mile interspersal champion. This will be his fourth attempt to win the cowtown classic.

As a member of last year's track team, Chessy was a factor in the success of the team at Saskatoon in the Interspersal Track Meet, by taking the lead at the start of the races, thus drawing out his opponents. By doing so he paved the way for the double victory of his team-mate, Don Sproule, in the mile and 3-mile races.

This year was the big year when in the Interspersal Track Meet here he showed himself to be in perfect form by drifting home seconds ahead of his nearest competitor. Let us hope that success in this event on the 26th will crown months of meticulous training.

INTERFAC. HEAD



J. W. PORTEOUS

A valuable man on the Intermediate team last year, and playing still better hockey this year, "Porch" is a good choice as mentor of Interfac hockey. "Porch" learned his hockey at St. John's High and as soon as he arrived at Varsity he broke into the Interfac Hockey League as a member of the Science team. He reports that all teams are practising hard, and that the league will start immediately after Christmas.

Bill's Confectionery

The Home of Home-made

Candies and Chocolates

10856 Jasper and 109th St.
Next to C.P.R. Phone 4561

Come and See our Xmas Specialties

Princess Theatre

Whyte Avenue

Now Showing

LAURA LAPLANTE in
"Silk Stockings"

Coming Monday

POLA NEGRI in
"Barbed Wire"

"Stop Us If You've Heard This One"—

but really we feel entitled to tell you about the fine new styles in caps and hats for college men.

We try to be modest about Smile Headwear, so we'll just tell you to size up the young fellows wearing 'em—and remind you we have just the one you're looking for.

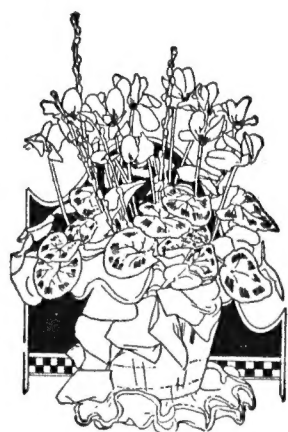
Tom Campbell's
"Smile" Hat Shop
10120 Jasper Ave.



A Christmas Gift

What better than

A Smile Cap, \$1.95, \$2.50, \$3.00
or a Hat, \$4.45 to \$6.50 and up



LET ALL ENJOY
YOUR CHRISTMAS
GIFTS--

Solve the Christmas Gift problem this year in an unusual and charming manner. Send Flowers! They will add a joyful note to the holiday season and give pleasure to many.

\$2.50

Walter Ramsay
LIMITED
FLORISTS

10106 Jasper Ave.

Phone 5535

Johnson Bob and Marcel Shoppe

Have Mr. Johnson Shingle Your Hair to suit you.

Have Miss Plyn Set Your Water Wave.

All Branches of Beauty Culture.

JOHNSON'S BOB AND MARCEL SHOPPE

Phone 4413.

10115 102nd Street.

HARVARD vs. YALE 1927

By Stan Barker, B.Com. '26 (Alberta)

(Hundreds of Alberta students, past and present, will remember our old friend, Stan Barker, who is now taking advanced work in Commerce at Harvard. While a student at Alberta, Stan was provincial boxing champion in his class, and presided over the Varsity Boxing and Wrestling Club.—The Editor.)

O'er the stands in flaming crimson Harvard banners fly.
Cheer on cheer like volleyed thunder Echoes to the sky.

It was easy to understand why Yale and Harvard drew such crowds in the old days when Yale and Harvard, with Princeton and Pennsylvania ruled most of the football world. But there are those who can't understand why Yale and Harvard, or Harvard and Yale, can continue to draw even greater crowds in a day and time when both enter the final game with one or more defeats written against them. Those who can't understand have overlooked the call of tradition, which is a big part of football.

The climax must come in the traditional final contest where certain games are more important than any championship. In any army advance in the days of war there must always be an objective. A helter-skelter attack would get nowhere. Harvard's objective is Yale and Yale's double objective is Princeton and then Harvard, with the Crimson trench the final barrier in a drive that can make or mar a season. If both teams should lose every other game on the schedule, the crowds would be as large and the enthusiasm as keen. And this, after all, is sport in its original and finest meaning.

Today's crisp November dawn found across the length and breadth of this great republic, land of football, prohibition and other things, only nine college squads greeting their week-end battles with unblemished record. Included is neither Harvard nor Yale.

Yet, as I reported last year, the great God Touchdown will have no other idol before the people on this memorable day.

The Game

There are so many things of interest before, after and during the game that have little to do with football and which perhaps Gateway readers may not get from other sources, that I will confine myself this year to a brief summary of the more outstanding features of today's game.

The 14 to 0 victory of Yale over Harvard undoubtedly will be hailed as a triumph of "clock-like precision," strategy and other qualities of the sort which generally are attributed to a football team. To us, it seemed that Yale merely overpowered Harvard. The Blue team finished its 1927 season with a very impressive and well-earned victory. In my opinion, Yale was by far the most powerful team that Harvard met this fall, and, as is usually the case, this power was obtained because of an exceptionally strong and fast line.

Yale operated offensively from several formations and relied almost entirely on speed and strength, rather than on deception. Yale gained most of its ground from a semi-kick and spread formation, which tended to loosen the defense to the point where each defensive lineman was required to cover more territory than usual. On the other hand, if the Harvard linemen did not spread to meet this formation, they were outflanked and weak against outside plays, such as Yale's first touchdown end-run.

It was on the defense that Harvard was the weakest, particularly against the straight-running attacks. Time after time Yale was able to get the ball through the line with an interloper in front of him. This put more responsibility on the defensive backs than they should be expected to carry, and was another illustration of "line superiority."

Yale's forward passes were not very successful, although a few were completed. Although defeated and outplayed in practically every department of the game, the team was no means out-fought. Even when things looked hopeless, there was no break or let-down.

Wild Celebration After the Game

The metal goal posts proved no match for the Eli band that invaded the field, and somewhere, resting on the murky bed of the calm and unruffled Charles river, today lie the four steel uprights that had been the Harvard goal posts until a few moments after the climax of Yale's successful invasion of the stadium yesterday which produced a revival of that somewhat ancient custom of tearing down the goal posts.

Thinking to outwit all such attempts at post-game celebrations, the astute business heads of Harvard's athletics had replaced the old wooden uprights with staunch poles of steel that had been buried in beds of concrete. The slender and frail wooden uprights had been too great a temptation to be resisted.

Alas, not even such sturdy reinforcements were sufficient to withstand the massed and furious assault of Yale's students, become intoxicated by the exhilarating taste of victory and the "ginny" spirits that had been carried on the hips of scoff-laws.

Hardly had the tired and exhausted players begun to trudge off the gridiron than the posts at the bowl end of the concrete horseshoe were surrounded. Some of the gentler souls among them were engaged in the harmless but expensive custom of shying their kellys over the cross-bars, but bolder individuals were intent on a more uproarious celebration.

Slowly at first, the uprights swayed gently to and fro. Suddenly one began to totter. The huge upright

had been uprooted. It slithered over and then crashed to the turf as the celebrants scampered to safety, lest a crack from that ribbon of steel bash their heads and break their bones. Harvard had said that it couldn't be done.

Inebriate Eli Tries to Usurp Leader's Job

The spirit of the game was typified by the inebriate son of old Elihu who, between the halves, made a valiant, if somewhat inglorious, attempt to usurp the job of the leader of the crimson brass blowers, a position that the baton twister clearly had earned by several seasons of skilled manipulation of the top-heavy stock.

The happy wearer of the blue, shielded from the chill winds that were blowing down over the stadium ramparts by a racoon coat and a Salvation Army uniform cap in which, at a rakish angle, was inserted an azure feather, staged a surprise attack from the rear, and there was every indication that the dignified military march of the crimson horn tooters would be converted into an uproarious burlesque by his clownish and unsteady mimicry. Suddenly, two stalwart and self-appointed guardians of the community's peace swooped down on him and gave him the bum's rush to the sidelines.

The game was not the colorful spectacle that it frequently is. Undeniably the bleak weather had considerable influence on subduing the social aspects. It was too cold for any vivid display of milady's finery, and those wide splashes of crimson and blue that provide the brilliant background in the Stadium tiers on an Indian summer's afternoon were missing.

Sheer Silk Stockings Flirt With Pneumonia

The bobbed and the unbobbed go not to watch the football game, but to see what their sisters are wearing, and fur coats, however expensive, are quite too common in these days of prosperity to leave any lasting impression. As usual, the flappers flirted with pneumonia by braving the cold blasts in their stockings of sheer silk, which made a hero out of the escort who thought to bring along the robe from his automobile.

Whipped by the sharp wind, rosy faces were fashioned by nature without the aid of cosmetics, and then, just before the expiration of the second period the sun succeeded in breaking through the clouds and the sombre sky quickly was changed into blue and then pink as the departing sun faded behind the western horizon.

As the game wore on, the only discomfort came from chilled feet, but the constant excitement generated by the drama being enacted out there on the greensward overcame that temporary unpleasantness, and between halves there was sufficient opportunity to stamp around and send the blood circulating again.

While the football was given a rest at the conclusion of the second period, the highball certainly was overworked as 10,000 men put down their rum at the battle of between the halves. Firemen were stationed in the neighborhood of the wooden stands and in the absence of any chemicals, it was taken for granted that any conflagration would have to be extinguished by volunteers from the hip brigade. The day was so cold you could see your own breath—and smell other people's—yep, verily, prohibition is a great American right.

The game over, hotels, theatres, night clubs, cafes welcomed the victors and vanquished alike, and far into the night are heard the songs of Boala-Boala Eli Ya-ul mingled with the deeper tones of Harvardiana from Back Bay's most exclusive resorts.

BOXERS WILL BE GIVEN CREDITS

Club Captain Gavin Begg Gets Special Concession From P.T. Officials

The season so far as the Boxing and Wrestling Club has been concerned has been a washout. For a time it looked as though things were going to be good. For some years the problem has been that of obtaining a good coach. This year arrangements were made for the hiring of a real coach, but unfortunately the arrangements made have again proved unsatisfactory.

For a while it looked as though P.T. credits would not be given for boxing. The P.T. organization has granted credits in the past. However, a new arrangement that will become effective after Christmas, has been arrived at with the C.O.T.C. officials. Those wishing to get credits for boxing are to turn out to the regular P.T. classes on Monday and Wednesday, and take the work from the instructor for about half an hour. The boxing class will then go down to the lower gym to carry on their boxing. This is the only possible manner in which credits can be obtained, so it is hoped that a good many will take advantage of it.

A big boxing and wrestling tournament is scheduled for the end of February or the first of March. University championships are decided at this meet. Those intending to enter should start training immediately, as only those who have the condition can stand the pace.

Moving Pictures

The Medical School owns a complete moving picture outfit of its own. Moving pictures can be taken of operations and later thrown on the screen for the students. Crystals can be seen growing. All kinds of physiological processes are shown in pictures.—Western U. Gazette.

AQUATIC HISTORY

In 1923 an exceedingly bright student arrived at the conclusion that there should be a swimming club in the University. That Fall a meet was held in the South Side swimming pool, at that time kept open until the middle of October. The club that year was not a member of the Athletic Association, but due to the interest shown it was admitted to the Union the very next year. In the 1923 aquatic meet the three upper years were forced to band together in order to beat the freshmen of Class '27. Since then, however, each year has been kept strictly separate.

The next year, with Stan Barker as president, the meet was held in the Y.M.C.A. This meet was run in a well-organized manner, with the winning times set down as records for the following years to try and break.

Charlie Waldo became president of the club for 1925-26. Again the meet was held at the Y.M.C.A. Many records were lowered, broken and lent. Again Class '27 only allowed the other classes to see a lot of spray as far as the championship was concerned. Ian S. Macdonald was the

individual high scorer.

The club of 1925-26 had been so successful that Charlie Waldo was re-elected. This time the Y.W.C.A. pool was obtained for the meet. This natatorium proved much superior to previous ones, and some of the records took another decided drop. And the inevitable result was found. Class '27 was again an easy victor. For a second time Ian Macdonald carried off the individual championship.

For the coming year—great hopes. Class '27 is gone, so at last someone else will have a look-in. This year the points made by the women will count in for their year along with the men. We have prospects for an inter-collegiate meet. The usual inter-year meet will be held about the seventh or eighth of February. Individual champion?—on with your suit and train—it may be you.

HART BROS. SOCIETY BRAND CLOTHES

Slater Shoes

Cloetts, Peabody and

Forsyth Shirts

BEST OF EVERYTHING AT MODERATE PRICES

Hart Bros.

9902 Jasper Avenue

The largest selling quality pencil in the world

17 black degrees 3 copying At all dealers Buy a dozen

Superlative in quality, the world-famous

VENUS PENCILS

give best service and longest wear.

Plain ends, per doz. \$1.00
Rubberends, per doz. 1.20

American Pencil Co., 215 Fifth Ave., N.Y.

Makers of UNIQUE Thin Lead
Colored Pencils in 12 colors—\$1.00 per doz.

Christmas Gift Suggestions:-

When other presents are forgotten

SLIPPERS STILL SAY—A MERRY CHRISTMAS

The Canadian Shoe Co. Ltd.

10143 101st Street.

On the Corner.

RIALTO THEATRE

First run photo plays.

Stage Presentations.

You can always be assured of a good show at the Rialto.

Jewelry, Silverware, Fine Watches

IN BEST GRADES

Our staff of watchmakers can repair any make of watch no matter how intricate. Reasonable prices and satisfaction guaranteed.

JACKSON BROS.

9962 JASPER AVE., EDMONTON

MACDONALD HOTEL

The best place to spend a cold and wintry Saturday evening.

Saturday Night Supper Dance

Phone Head Waiter for Reservations

Wishing the Students of the University of Alberta

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR

Big 4 Taxi Company

PHONE 4444



To The Students and Staff
of The University of Alberta

Greetings

May the Gold-en moments
of this Festive Season remain
Evergreen in your Memories.

McDermid Studios Ltd.

10133 - 101 STREET, — EDMONTON.

DEBATE AGAIN DRAWS CROWD

**Amendment to Resolution that
Lawyers Unfit for S. U.
Offices Passed**

Despite the subject, the Parliamentary debate in the Common Room last Thursday evening on the resolution, "That any other student is more capable of holding a Students' Union office than a Law student," was contested in a thoroughly pleasant manner, both sides of the question presenting their case with wit and learning.

The opposition introduced an amendment denouncing the resolution as frivolous, and condemning the Government for having proposed it. This was replied to by the Government in a further amendment, which admitted the frivolity and folly of the resolution, "because it (the resolution) is obvious."

Mr. Casey Jones led for the Government and Mr. Ronald Martland for the Opposition. Humor (and some woeful attempts at it) was the keynote of the evening and almost every one of the twenty-odd speakers added to the merriment of the House. A motion to go into committee of the whole to consider the question as to whether the fact that a lawyer is head of the Farmer Government is funny or not, could not be acted upon for lack of time.

There being one more law student present than was counted upon by the Government, the amendment to the resolution was carried, amid much excitement, by one vote.

It was unanimously decided by the meeting to hold another similar debate early in the New Year on the subject, "That this House pities its grandchildren."

Mr. J. F. Day, as Speaker, lent much to the debate, and had the crowded meeting well in hand.

Garneau Service Station

WM. REED, Prop.

GAS, OILS & ACCESSORIES

Phone 32796. 8527 109th St.

Varsity Rink

PROGRAM

WEEK ENDING DEC. 17th

Thurs., Dec. 15—Senior Hockey.
Friday, Dec. 16—Skating.
Saturday, Dec. 17—Intermediate Hockey.

WEEK ENDING DEC. 24th

Sunday, Dec. 18—Skating, 3-5.
Tue., Dec. 20—Senior Hockey.
Wed., Dec. 21—Skating.
Thurs., Dec. 22—Open.
Fri., Dec. 23—Senior Hockey.
Sat., Dec. 24—Skating.

NOTE—Skating Saturday instead of Friday, week ending Dec. 24.

Walk Upstairs and Save 'Em'

TUXEDOS

Silk Lined

When you wear a Tux made by "Robinson" you are as well dressed as the other fellow who has paid \$40.00 to \$50.00.

My Price
\$27.50

**ROBINSON'S
CLOTHES
Limited**

10075 Jasper Ave. (Upstairs)

(Over Monarch Theatre)

Shops from Coast to Coast

For Christmas
KODAKS \$5 up
BROWNIES \$2.25 up

Give the gift you'd like to get for Christmas — a camera.

The Eastman line is completely represented at our store. Make your selections now.

"Kodakery" is offered free for a year with every Eastman camera.

Albums 20c to \$6.50

FRANK COWLES

10349 Whyte Ave.

STAN AND DUKE RETIRE



WAYNE STANLEY

With the retirement at Christmas of Wayne Stanley, The Gateway staff is losing one of the most capable, hard-working and loyal members it has ever had. As Associate Editor this term, "Stan" has been largely responsible for any merits The Gateway has had.

—THE EDITOR.



B. de JURKOWSKI

As Managing Editor this term, "Duke" has been in charge of one of the most difficult departments of The Gateway—the technical make-up. A keen sense of responsibility, coupled with natural ability, has made "Duke" a most valuable member of The Gateway staff.

—THE EDITOR.

Don Bee's Letter To Santa Claus

Dear Santa:

Yes, Tillie and Mabel are nice on the whole.

But why won't they butter my cinnamon roll?

The Tuck at four-thirty is always my goal.

But why won't they butter my cinnamon roll?

I ask and I plead, but to save my poor soul

Can't get butter put on my cinnamon roll.

The coffee's got sugar, the dough-nut its hole,

But no butter shines on my cinnamon roll.

I am not a beggar who dines on the

dole,

But have to put up with a butterless roll;

For though I am fished out a chunk from the bowl

It isn't the same on a cinnamon roll. There isn't the body, there isn't the soul.

If butter's not hot on a cinnamon roll,

Yes, Tillie and Mabel are nice on the whole,

But why won't they butter my cinnamon roll?

—DON BEE.

GREAT ENTHUSIASM IN LADIES HOCKEY

**Promising Material Turns Out
For Practises—Four Former
Players in Action**

The large number turning out to practise at the new Varsity arena is evidence of the interest the co-eds are taking in hockey this season. Many who have had no previous experience are fast acquiring the art of carrying the elusive rubber down the ice in a manner which bodes ill for the opposing defence.

Of last year's team there are only four on the present squad. In practises, Helen Higgs, manager and left wing, and Kay Burgess, right wing, are hitting a fast clip, and should retain positions on the forward line. Fran McMillan, in goal, and Mary Schofield on defense are also showing up well.

Dot Sproule, former centre of the Ross Flats team, bids fair to hold down the same position on the Varsity aggregation, and Cal Ross, defense star of last year's Monarchs, will strengthen the team. Newcomers who will make a strong bid for a place in senior company are Kathleen Campbell and Kathleen Craig. Many other players are displaying marked hockey ability, and will figure prominently in either senior or intermediate ranks.

ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BANQUET AS USUAL

Resident Students to Enjoy Banquet and Dance on Saturday Night

The annual Christmas Banquet for resident students will be held this year on the night of Saturday, December the seventeenth. As usual, a dance will be held in the dining room of Athabasca Hall after the banquet.

Owing to the preponderance of men students in residence, the customary procedure will be followed, and each Pembinit will have as her partners at the function two men residents.

Because of the informality of the affair, the dance succeeding the banquet has always been regarded as one of the merriest and fun-provoking of the year, and it is expected that this will be no exception.

YEAR PLAY VOTE

The judges at the Inter-Year Plays Competition awarded the shield to the Senior play, directed by R. V. Clark. They also adjudged Winifred Gilhooly and S. G. MacDonald, both of the Senior Play cast, to be the best actress and actor, respectively, of the competition. The popular vote of the audience agreed entirely with the judges' decision. The Senior play received 196 votes against 49 for the second choice of the audience. Miss Gilhooly received 252 votes as against 94 for the runner-up; and MacDonald had 244 votes, his nearest rival having 86.

Carolians to Present Folk-Plays

Making their first appearance in New York, the Carolina Playmakers, the dramatic organization of North Carolina, will present three original folk-plays. The Playmakers have originated the idea of incorporating the traditions and spirit of their native state into their own plays.—Columbia Spectator.

EXCHANGE

The Exchange Editor wishes to acknowledge the following papers from Universities of Canada, England, United States and Australia:

Canadian University Papers

Dalhousie Gazette: Dalhousie U., Halifax, N.S.

Acadia Atheneum: Acadia U., Wolfville, N.S.

King's College Brand: Halifax, N.S.

King's College Recorder: Halifax, N.S.

Xaverian Weekly: St. Francis Xavier U., Antigonish, N.S.

Tech Flash: N.S. Tech. College, Halifax, N.S.

Western U. Gazette: London, Ont.

The Varsity: U. of Toronto, Toronto, Ont.

Queen's Journal: Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

Wolf Howl: Sudbury High School, Sudbury, Ont.

Canadian Student: Student Christian Movement, Toronto, Ont.

University of Toronto Monthly: Alumni, Toronto, Ont.

University College Magazine: U. of London, London, Ont.

Brunswickian: U. of New Brunswick, Fredericton, N.B.

Argosy Weekly: Mount Allison College, Sackville, N.B.

McGill Daily: McGill U., Montreal.

Le Quartier Latin: L'Universite de Montreal, Montreal.

Emery Weal: Inst. of Tech. and Art, Calgary.

The Manitoban: Manitoba U., Winnipeg.

Managra: Man. Agricultural College, Winnipeg.

Johnican: St. John's College, Winnipeg.

Black and Gold: St. John's College, Winnipeg.

Brandon College Quill: Brandon College, Brandon.

Vox Wesleyan: Wesley College, Winnipeg.

The Sheaf: Saskatchewan U., Saskatoon.

Ubyssy: University of B.C., Vancouver.
O.S.A. News: Olds School of Agric., Olds.

English Papers

The Cherwell: Oxford, England.
Univ. College Magazine: U. of London, England.

United States

The Collegian: Walla Walla College, Washington.

Industrial Collegian: S.D. State College, Brookings.

Old Gold and Black: Wayford College, Spartanburg, S.C.

Versa: Philadelphia, Pa.

Spotlight: Custer City High School, Miles City, Montana.

Columbia Spectator: Columbia U., New York.

Student Life: Utah Agric. College, Logan, Utah.

Weekly Exponent: Montana State College.

Puget Sound Trail: Tacoma, Wash.

Hornet: Furman U., Greenville, S.C.

Echo Weekly: State Teachers' College, Milwaukee.

Minnesota Daily: Minneapolis, Minn.

Chicago Normalite: Normal College, Chicago, Ill.

The Mire: Bishops U., Lennoxville.

The Siskiyou: Ashland, Oregon.

Newark College of Engineering: Newark, N.J.

College and State: N. Dakota.

Union Recorder: U. of Sydney, Australia.

THE PROM

A critic, if he is at all interested in earning his beer and pretzels (to say nothing of wurst and weinerschnitzels), must criticize. But before letting my beer-longings run away with me, I should like to express the opinion that everyone who had sufficient lucre to take in the Junior Prom had a delightful time thereat.

To elucidate: the decorative scheme was original and very effective, probably too much so. Hades (or shall we say "hell") is probably not a very cheerful place except for Mephisto and his pals. The general effect of the purgatorial decorations was, unfortunately, the same. Also, the hall was too dark—for a dance. The poor dear co-eds had to wield the paint-brush lustily to be visible at all, which is really too bad—in view of their natural pulchritudinous qualities.

Music was supplied exclusively by an orchestra, and it was delightful, excellent particularly in the waltzes. Most of the time, however, there was too much sin in the syncopation, a common failing with orchestras too small in size to do it properly.

Supper was the same as at every Varsity dance for the past decade, which doesn't say very much for it.

The one big fault at the Prom was the terrific crowding, which is something to which one simply cannot become accustomed. Surely it is financially practicable to reduce the attendance by at least fifty couples. Also, those in charge might take steps to reduce the number of gate-crashers—particularly of the non-student variety.

Despite the numerous weaknesses, however, I heartily agree with the rather appropriate remark made by several of the guests: "It was a hell of a good dance."

—XAM

ORPHEUM CIRCUIT OPENS ON DECEMBER 26

The Orpheum Circuit is opening at the Empire Theatre on Christmas Day, Dec. 26. This circuit maintains one of the highest and best types of vaudeville.

It is sure to draw capacity houses here, because Edmonton has been so long without this class of entertainment.



Women's Dainty Silk Crepe Negligee at \$18.50

A more acceptable gift could scarcely be imagined! They are fashioned of soft silk crepe in mauve, peach and blue, trimmed with ecru lace on collar, cuffs and around edge of skirt. An effective shirring of self extends from collar to waist.
Priced at **\$18.50**

Rayon Silk Lingerie

Rayon Silk Vests, in tailored and lace trimmed styles. Colors, pink, peach, mauve, sunni, green, rose, nile, white or black. Priced at 89c, **\$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.25**

Rayon Silk Bobbette Bloomers, in tailored and lace trimmed styles. Colors, mauve, sunni, nile, peach, june rose, apricot, poudre, burgundy, sunset and black. Priced at **\$1.50, \$1.95, \$2.50.....\$2.95**

Rayon Silk Bloomers, extra good quality, in tailored and

lace trimmed styles. Colors, pink, peach, apricot, nile, june rose, fiesta, burgundy, raspberry, sunset, azure, black and white. Priced at **\$1.50, \$1.95 and.....\$2.50**

Rayon Silk Pyjamas, in tailored and lace trimmed styles. Colors, sunni, peach, apricot, nile, mauve or black. Priced at **\$4.50, \$4.95, \$5.50, \$5.75**

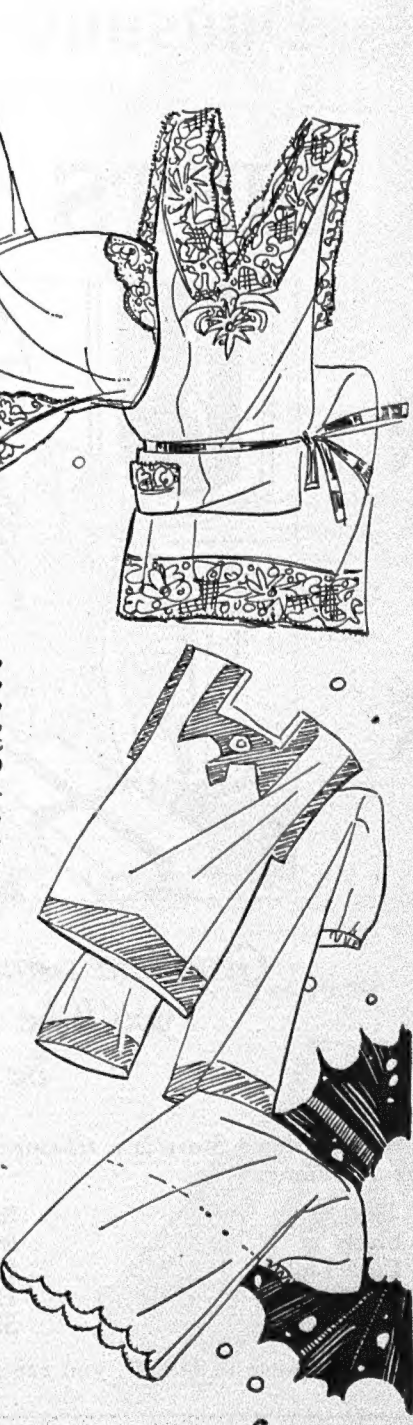
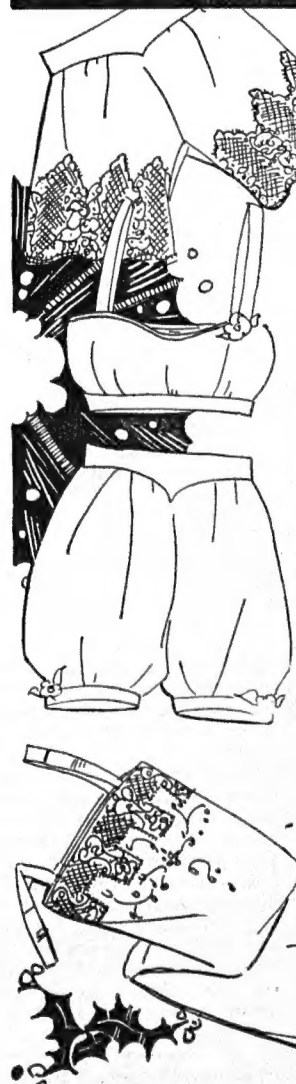
Rayon Silk Nightgowns, in tailored and lace trimmed styles. Colors, peach, mauve, apricot, sunni and nile. Priced at **\$2.95, \$3.25, \$3.50**

Beacon and Blanket Cloth Dressing Gowns at \$2.95 to \$9.50

These comfy Dressing Gowns or Kimonos are of soft fleecy Beacon and Blanket cloths, in novelty printed designs; plain shades and smart stripe patterns; trimmed with silk cords and satin bandings. All sizes up to 46. Priced at.....**\$2.95 to \$9.50**

Printed or Quilted Silk Kimonos at \$14.50 to \$23.50

Very dainty affairs. The quilted styles come in plain shades of pink, peach, blue and black, and are priced at \$18.50. The printed and brocaded Silk Kimonos come in large floral designs on different colored grounds, and are bordered with black silk. Priced at.....**\$14.50 to \$23.50**



From now on morning hours
are best for Gift Shopping.

JOHNSTONE WALKER
LIMITED

GOR. JASPER & 2ND ST. ESTABLISHED 1898 GECIL SUTHERLAND & SONS

She will compliment your
good taste and judgment if
it's from Johnstone Walker's

CORRESPONDENCE

(Continued from Page 2)

presented accurately as their prominence in university life demands. Indeed, being an exact enlargement of the average student's leisure thoughts, The Gateway may well claim an interest for every one of the readers for whom it is designed. In the matter, however, of the influence on its readers The Gateway, though better than many of its kind, is not an unqualified success. It is true that its editorials criticize wisely and fearlessly wherever criticism is needed; true that in articles, features, and editorials alike it shows no partisanship; true that it is not given solely to humor or to sport, as commonly with other college papers. But it is also true that, poorly attempting of foster loyalty, it gives an impression, similar to that of the other papers of this city, that this university alone is "sitting on top of the world." This attitude, not specifically apparent, runs in an undercurrent through every issue, it is, unfortunately, just overdone: in small quantities it might ennoble; in large it embases. Furthermore, it must also be admitted that The Gateway is not entirely clean, that by so far bowing before popular demands as occasionally to make supposedly humorous references to drunkenness and trifling remarks about short skirts, as well as to publish features replete with profanity, it encourages certain sides of college life which it is its duty to try to root out. As examples of this profanity we must notice the feature "Cowboys Discuss 'Soph Reception'" in a recent issue, and a joke in Casereole of November 11, which encouraged hypocrisy as well as profanity on the principle that a dash may cover a multitude of sins. For these reasons it is evident that in this, its most important function, The Gateway partly falls down.

We all of us dislike to admit this fact, and would point out, were not intrinsic worth alone our basis of judgment in such matters, that in comparison with any other university papers The Gateway claims distinction as fit to represent the highest elevation to which student thought and conduct can attain.

Yours sincerely,

K.

University of Alberta.

Dear Sir,—The Gateway is at

EVERYTHING IN SPORTING GOODS

See

UNCLE BEN'S EXCHANGE

Cor. 102nd Av. & 101st St.
Phone 2057

fault not so much in its operation as in its constitution. At the University there is a concentration of intellect, of culture, and of ability which is unique. No one in high position seems to have enough imagination to realize that the undergraduate newspaper has a tremendous opportunity of being a power second to none in the University, the dominant factor in the cultural, political and social life of the institution, instead of merely the feeble outcome and recorder of these activities. The Gateway mistakes its true function when it makes its chief duty the dissemination of news. The naïveté of a long and detailed account of an event eight days old, at which all those interested were present, is charming, but it should be realized that a daily newspaper loses its character when published weekly. Throughout the session the average student in residence is in blank ignorance of outside affairs. Why not take the obvious step of giving a short weekly review of current events? The Gateway's ideal should be any one of the many excellent weeklies published on both sides of the Atlantic—"The Spectator," "The Nation and the Athenaeum," "The American Nation," and half-a-dozen others—not the Chicago "H—d—E—r." The Gateway is under evident handicaps, but if it were to make its chief content articles and correspondence on new ideas in politics and art; student affairs and discussions of economics and science—since we are here because of our interest in these subjects, it is strange they should be totally ignored—reviews and opinions of new books and plays and photographs; if, in a word, it were to cultivate the consciousness that it in itself is a field for serious endeavor at something more than clerical training, and not merely an adjunct to other activities, it would be vastly more readable.

The fact that a long stamp-licking apprenticeship is required for the editorship is a serious defect. In the selection of an editor, clerical experience in The Gateway office should be considered what it is—a serious handicap to imagination and initiative, and an indication of lack of discrimination and freshness of intellect. The editor should be a layman.

In the transformation of The Gateway from a bulletin-board into an organ of power and vigorous thought the first step is a change in the so-called "make-up." There is no logical justification for more than a single line of heading to an item (compare the better class newspapers, anywhere but in English-speaking North America). The space saved here and in the abolition of the tiresomely flippant and brainless gushings over almost every happening, which The Gateway has adopted as its standard medium of expression, could well be devoted to the more interesting and solid matter which the new regime would attract. The reduction of the page-size by two (if advertising permitted) would make the paper less awkward, and aid toward the atmosphere desired.

There is any number of trifling faults which in the sum loom very large. The constant misuse of quotation marks suggests that the editorial

(The following extracts from a student's lecture notes are evidence of the amount of benefit which some receive from the carefully prepared and conscientiously read lectures of some of the members of the University faculty. On the surface of it, one would say that the student in question didn't have his heart in his work.—The Editor.)

What a bore, and that includes the prof too. Both of us would add to the greatest happiness of the greatest number if we weren't here at all. There's room for improvement, all right. Now for instance—
If I could be an engineer
And drive a railway train,
When pretty girls waved up to me,
Why I'd wave back again.

And so on. What rot, this is awful—wonder what there'll be for lunch. Wish I had my stuff done for next period—not that I'm going at all, but I'd enjoy my coffee more with a clear conscience—sometimes I wish I were dead. Right now I wish the prof was off on a trip to Europe. Let's see. Today's Wednesday—
Tomorrow's Thursday and that day I'll leave the dishes in the sink, Because I'm going out to see. The opening of the Covered Rink.

Of course, I never have anything to do with the dishes—blah, blah—but what else rhymes with rink? Of course, listen—
Because today is Wednesday,
Tomorrow's Thursday, don't you think?

If so, I guess I'll go and see
The opening of the Covered Rink.
That's better, but still not very good. I might try one with the word drink, but this is such a dry lecture I never could get the right spirit.

What else is coming up? (1492, important point, must get somebody's notes some time.) Wonder who all these women are that Bill spends his lectures writing to? Gosh, what a bunch of writing fools in this class—but enough. How about another lyric, Oswald? What rhymes with Prom?
Forget my child the good advice
Once given you by pop and mom,
Let's step out once while we're still young—
So, how about the Junior Prom?

Prom and mom isn't very good, but the only word that rhymes with Promenade is lemonade, and it doesn't rhyme at all. But look here—
staff punctuates by guess. Admittedly proof-reading is a tiresome and difficult task, but "poignant" for "pregnant," "Andromedia," and any one of a dozen other recent annoying mistakes are unpardonable. Even if it were true, why permit, "Our team will beat Manitoba. People will find this a fact?" This instance of utter lack of discrimination is in keeping with the ornate decorations about the crests and initial letters of the otherwise rather fine heading of the front page. Casserole, since it is no longer topical, is unamusing and unnecessary, even in the present form of the paper.

Yours, etc.,

QUISQUAM.

LECTURE NOTES

By Dolorosus

PRESIDENT TORY AS AN EDUCATOR

(Continued from Page 3)

problem in 1926 and to suggest a basis of legislation by Parliament.

The outbreak of the World War confronted the young University with new and formidable difficulties and threatened a general breakdown in the professional education of the youth of Canada called overseas. Deeply concerned with this serious outlook, Dr. Tory, at the invitation of the National Y.M.C.A., and with the sanction of the Dominion Government, went to Europe to investigate the problem at first hand. The result of his report was ultimately his undertaking to organize and administer the Khaki University. By means of the instruction thus made available, fifteen hundred men received a year of college work and many thousands of others were given training in commerce and agriculture which enabled them to make a fresh start in life on returning home after the signing of the Armistice.

In late years large demands have been made on President Tory's time and strength by calls for public service outside the University. Under his chairmanship the whole work of the National Research Council has been revived and a new momentum and precision given to its activities. At present he is presiding over the Provincial Tax Commission, out of whose labors it is hoped may come some rational and comprehensive plan for the raising of a buoyant revenue based on an equitable distribution of the necessary financial burden.

Within the University, as nowhere else, we have reason to be aware of his quite unusual power to win and hold the confidence and affection of his associates; here, as nowhere else, we appreciate his long view and his sense of relations in the shifting problems presented by men and events; here, as nowhere else, we know that, while well able to defend his own opinions, his mind is always open to new ideas and considerate of the viewpoints of other people.

All said and done, there can be no doubt that President Tory's permanent title to remembrance will be his development of this University and of his imprint upon it of those ideals of scholarship, of the search for truth, and of consecration to the public.

JOS. McDONALD

Jeweller and Optometrist
10357 Whyte Ave.Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted
Phone 32551

C.P.R. Watch Inspector

lic which it enshrines. These it has largely drawn from the inspiring educator who we hope may long remain its distinguished head.

"Si monumentum requiris circumspecte."

DR. TORY—AN "APPRECIATION"

(Continued from Page 3.)

could be invited to join. But in the spring of 1908, the University of Alberta was travelling around in Dr. Tory's boots. We joined—him.

Which brings me back to the point, that it is the infectious enthusiasm of the man, his power of making you share his dreams, that is the essence of him. Add to that his tenacity of purpose, his shrewdness, his diplomacy which tolerates, and endures for the moment, and looks ahead, and you have—the present University of Alberta, and the Research Council, and who knows what else still beyond?

On that early spring day in Boston in the year 1908, Dr. Tory was a good many years older than I was. In this year of Grace, 1927, Dr. Tory is a good many years younger than I am. That sounds like a paradox, but it isn't. Get him on the golf course. His ball comes to rest off the green about forty feet from the hole. He takes his mashie and hopefully approaches. The ball is deflected by a mound here, a slope there. Somehow (for did not the wise Romans represent Justice as blindfolded?) his ball rolls into the hole. Whoop! Not a caddy on the course is as young as the president of the University of Alberta. Sage in experience, may he continue to grow younger with the years!

Parker Fountain Pens

HALF PRICE

\$3.50 Parker Pen..... \$1.50
\$4.25 Parker Pens..... 2.15
\$5.00 Parker Pens..... 2.50
\$7.00 Parker Pens..... 3.50

The Sun Drug Store

Phone 1219

Cor. Ninth and Jasper
Opposite C.P.R. Depot

Hudson's Bay Company

INCORPORATED 27 MAY 1670.

GIFTS MEN LIKE



Give him something he can wear and
you'll be sure your gift will
be appreciated

—The H.B.C. Men's Store is a treasure house of useful, practical gifts which men will like. A few suggestions:

Ties
Shirts
Cuff Links
Tie Pins
Socks

Scarfs
Sweaters
Belts
Handkerchiefs
Slippers

Gloves
Bath Robes
Knitted Vests
Boxed Sets
Smoking Jackets

—When you choose at H.B.C. you are certain of QUALITY and genuine VALUE.

OUR CHRISTMAS WISH:--

MAY YOU ENJOY HEALTH, HAPPINESS, AND PROSPERITY
AT CHRISTMAS AND DURING THE NEW YEAR.

Phone 4265

KENWARD'S

SHOE REPAIR SHOP

FOR BETTER GRADE SHOE REPAIRING

10108 101st Street

Edmonton

The Snowflake Laundry Limited

Takes this opportunity
of Wishing the Faculty
and Students of the

University of Alberta

A

Merry Christmas

A DRIVER CALLS DAILY

PHONE 1735

TWENTY YEARS

(Continued from Page 3)

of years. The scheme, once so simple, has grown complex now; it is the story of an evolution from a little backwoods college to what is at least the frame-work of a university as in modern times conceived.

Materially in those far-away days the University's possessions were represented by River Lot No. 5, a hand-some stretch of 258 acres with a decayed horse-barn on it. (I hope the printer doesn't displace that hyphen.) Classes met, to begin with, in four rooms of one of Strathcona's public schools, and later for over two years in the present Strathcona Collegiate Institute. It was not until the fall of 1911 that we took possession of Athabasca Hall, our first actual college building; it was a general utility structure, as indicated by the fact that my office was in a shower-bath room. True, its uses as an office and a shower-bath were not coincident but consecutive; none the less my desk sloped the way the water would eventually run. I am not sure but what I got a permanent bias at that time, something like that of the side-hill ploughman.

Since then buildings have come along quite numerous, and of the President one may write as of Sir Christopher Wren: If you are looking for something to remember me by, why, just take a glance anywhere around you. When you hear visiting professors congratulate us on our facilities for study and research, remember it is not all hot air; the President has succeeded in giving the University a quite decent corporeal presence, considering its youthfulness (scrawny, undeveloped, gangling are the usual epithets) and the poverty of its parents.

That is no minor matter; we all like to be comfortable or as nearly comfortable as possible. But the very best thing that we can say about the President's regime is that he has built up an institution with some kind of brain and soul; now there are collegiate foundations which possess these only in very rudimentary form. But the University of Alberta really means something in those ways; it is able to give to those who want it a genuinely liberalizing education in a way which the University of Toronto did not even feebly suggest when I was an undergraduate there. But you cannot have a liberalizing programme if your head is anti-liberal; that seems certain.

Let the two of us, Professor Broadus and myself, who have been with President Tory through most of these twenty years, be given the opportunity of saying just this, that the University of Alberta has in these twenty years grown in a way which the President then foresaw but which we used to regard as the hallucinations of an amiable mind gone wrong on one tack. As a matter of fact, what we thought hallucinations, were really visions.

Feminine Football Features Women's First Gridiron Tea

Interclass feminine football will be the feature of Minnesota's first all-women's gridiron tea given here recently. Gridiron atmosphere dominated the room, and programs with footballs, maroon and gold hangings, hostesses in "M" sweaters and a miniature grid game in progress as a table decoration.—Minnesota Daily.

TOKYO

By E.L.W.

Some time ago The Gateway decided to attempt a series of articles concerning some of the famous universities of the world, and wrote to a number of them to ask for information such as would make this undertaking possible. Of these universities which were able to comply with this request, the Tokyo Imperial University was the one which supplied the fullest information. One reason for this was the fact that its newspaper had recently published a large supplement containing exactly what was required, and as this supplement, as well as the University Calendar, was printed in English, the contents were immediately available.

The recent earthquake disaster affected the University considerably, and the fact that it is in the process of recovery from a very severe setback makes it the more interesting at this time.

The official date of the foundation of the Imperial University of Tokyo has been considered to be 1886, in which year Tokyo University and the College of Engineering were amalgamated. It is suggested, however, that the founding of Tokyo University in 1877 might more properly be considered the true date. Tokyo University itself had its predecessors, and was an amalgamation of several institutions of higher learning, the oldest of which was the Bureau for Occidental Learning, dating from 1855.

After 1877 other institutions of learning and research were incorporated into the Tokyo University, and in 1886 the new title of "Imperial University" was adopted. The prefix "Tokyo" was added to "Imperial University" in 1897, on the founding of another Imperial University at Kyoto. The School of Agriculture and Forestry, which had been started in 1886, was absorbed by the University in 1890, and in 1918 the College of Economics was inaugurated, being a development of a department in the College of Law. Today Tokyo Imperial University is composed of the seven Colleges of Law, Medicine, Engineering, Letters, Science, Agriculture and Economics (order of the calendar).

Aside from, and more or less independent of, the educational work of the several colleges, the University includes a number of important institutions. Among these are the Astronomical Observatory, the Historical Institute, the Institute for Infectious Diseases, the Aeronautical Research Institute and the Marine Biological Station.

The growth of the University was rapid and continuous till it received a severe check in the

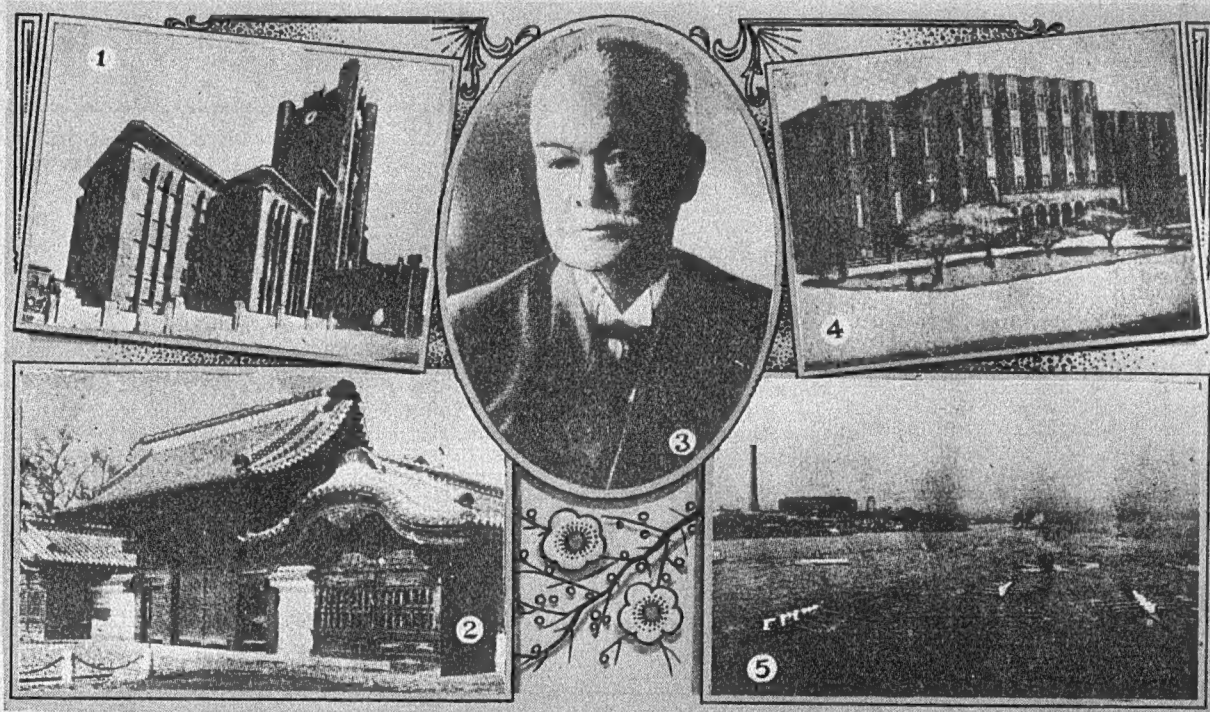
disaster of September 1st, 1923. Besides the destruction of a number of buildings and damage to others, it sustained an irreparable loss when the great Central Library with its 700,000 Oriental and Occidental books was burned. In spite of all this, lectures were resumed for two weeks, or emergency buildings, having been erected to accommodate classes. Needless to say the institution was badly crippled for want of equipment, but it says a great deal for the energy and earnestness of the authorities that work was suspended for so short a time.

Reconstruction was begun almost immediately, though complete restoration will necessarily be a work of some years. The loss of the library was, of course, most serious, but its seriousness was at once recognized by friends both in Japan and elsewhere, and from all parts of the earth aid was immediately forthcoming to repair the loss as far as possible. Governments and individuals everywhere contributed books and money for the restoration of the library. Probably the most important gift of books was that of Marquis Tokugawa, who gave his family library consisting of over one hundred thousand volumes. The "International Supplement" published by the University News records and acknowledges all such gifts, which total nearly four hundred thousand volumes, a little more than half that number being contributed by foreigners. Of course some thousands of the books destroyed by the fire can never be replaced, as they were the only ones of their kind in existence. Among these were about twenty thousand volumes of official records, which may be considered a total and irreparable loss.

However, what is possible in the way of reconstruction is being done as rapidly as it may be. Damaged buildings are repaired, and those destroyed are being replaced by new ones which are fireproof, and, as far as possible, earthquake proof. In the meantime the educational work of the university is carried on regularly.

Five-Month Term. The academic year consists of two terms of five months each with a two-month summer vacation, as well as brief vacations in mid-winter and spring. The scientific courses are similar to those of western universities. The most marked difference from our own colleges is in the study of foreign languages, where the requirements at Tokyo are higher. The reason for this is obvious.

IN FAR AWAY JAPAN



Glimpses of the Tokyo Imperial University—(1) The main lecture building. (2) The front gate of the University grounds. (3) Dr. Yoshinao Kozai, President of the University. (4) The main library. (5) The varsity regatta on the River Sumida.

To convey an idea of student life in Japan, we cannot do better than to reprint part of an article on the subject which appears in the supplement already referred to. It is to be regretted that the whole cannot be reprinted, as it describes student activities very fully. But the following may suffice to give the reader some general impressions:—

The college life of the students of the Tokyo Imperial University begins at the time when the beautiful cherry blossoms bloom fragrantly on the Yayoi Hill on the campus in April. The figures of the happy joyous, youthful, energetic freshmen, wearing the square caps and donning the uniform of bronze buttons, with their eyes burning with the enthusiasm for academic life, appears in the university in a great number. They are all young and ambitious chaps with their ages not more than twenty years in general. After listening to the speeches delivered by the president of the University and the dean for students on the traditions of the institution or the freedom of study at the solemnly held convocation, the new students have become full fledged college men. It will be not very long before they begin to talk on the question in connection with the attitudes and scholarship of their professors and predecessors.

The students of science and engineering will be led to the

laboratories, machine-shops, or the power houses, while those of law and literature introduced to their professors who have been occupying various rooms of research works surrounded by numerous books, magazines and students go out for purchasing scholarly papers. The medical the stethoscopes and other necessary equipments for their study, and agricultural students under a round visit on different stables and cow-houses to get the first view of the horses and cows.

The Clubs

Eight colleges of the Tokyo Imperial University have their own clubs, such as the Midorikai for the Law College, Tetsumon Club for the Medical College, and other clubs with different names attached to the rest of the colleges, all of which hold welcome reception for the newcomers at the beginning of the academic year. They hold excursions and picnics later with the purpose of getting acquainted with each other among the members of their own clubs. The welcome receptions have usually been carried out by the clubs with pep and enthusiasm, especially the Tetsumon Club presents every year most interesting pageant and program of comical entertainments. There are twenty-one student organizations, beside the clubs of differ-

(Continued on Page 12)

up at the front, and sided with heavy canvas. When you want to go for a ride, you get in the carriage and lie down; sometimes if the weather is nice you feel you would like to sit up and look around, but the driver will not allow this. It is no use arguing; they always insist upon one lying down flat, giving the excuse that otherwise it would be cold, but the real reason is that if the rider sits up it tends to overbalance the sleigh, and the driver has to keep it on the narrow path by pulling on a rope, or by holding it in place with his hands while he runs behind. Finally, you lie down, protesting all the while that you like the cold, and that the day is quite warm enough for you to sit up, and the driver tucks you in under a feather robe. He then fastens two or three leather straps across the sleigh to make you still more secure. If the weather is cold your head is covered by the robe and tucked in just as carefully as your feet, but if the day is mild the driver allows you to leave your nose out in the air.

Taking Bearings

Once strapped safely in the sleigh you look about you, and begin to feel rather important; you see the little dogs waiting patiently in their harness, ready to spring to their feet at the word "Marche", and you realize that you have not only this row of dogs for your convenience, but two gaily-dressed Indian drivers as well. What are the two drivers for, you ask? Well, you see, one goes ahead to break trail for the dogs. Can't the dogs break their own trail? Oh, perhaps, but they would not know where to go, unless they had a fresh trail to follow. Well, they will not need a driver too, if they have someone to follow! Oh, yes! You see, they might get tired and stop, and the forerunner has quite enough to do without coming back to see if the dogs are following. Can the drivers take turns riding? Oh, no! Neither of them can ride; it would be too hard for the dogs, and besides the back of the sleigh is taken up with dog-feed.

The Ride Begins

By this time you and the dogs begin to feel very important indeed, and you start off. At least the forerunner starts off, and after he has gone for about five minutes, the driver cracks his whip, shouts "Marche" and you're away. From then until the halt for the next meal there is not a sound, except for the crunching of the sleigh against the snow, an occasional shout and crack of the whip from the driver, and the ceaseless "pat-pat" of his feet behind the sleigh. You arrive at the end of the journey feeling delightfully warm, very stiff and cramped, and also very sleepy and lazy.

So the next time anyone steps into a comfortable car, let him think of his fellow-creatures, so near at hand, who under the best of conditions can travel only thirty or forty miles a day, and that with the aid of half a dozen dogs and two runners.

Travelling With Dogs

By M.

For anyone walking down Jasper and seeing the hundreds of automobiles whirling by, it is hard to realize that not three hundred miles away people live who still travel with dog-teams. But this is so: almost all winter travelling north of Fort McMurray is done with dogs, and in the north this is certainly the most satisfactory way of covering the ground once winter settles in.

Harnessed tandem style, four, five or six dogs make a team, and are capable of carrying from three to six hundred pounds, depending upon the number of dogs. As a rule, the teams make a pretty picture against the white snow, for the Indian drivers try to out-do one another in the costumes of their dogs. Each dog has a coat or tepee to protect him from the cold, made of a rectangular piece of moosehide or velvet, absolutely covered with embroidery, either bead or silk-work, in the most gorgeous colors, and this is supplemented by gayly colored woollen tassels all around the edge. In addition to this, each dog has standing erect on its collar a plume sometimes about a foot high, made of woollen tassels and long narrow ribbon streamers; and of course, he has just as many bells as the driver can afford. The carriage itself is made of a wide flat board, turned

The Gift Shop For Young Men

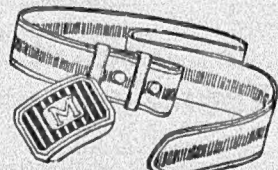
"All Gifts Neatly Boxed"



LOUNGING ROBES and SMOKING JACKETS

"At ease" these robes say to the wearer. And you can be at ease that your gift is appreciated. In fanciful colors and patterns, these Silk Robes are Special at

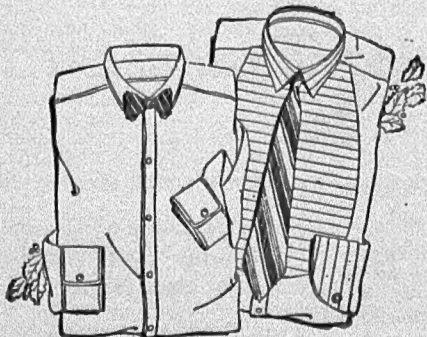
\$9.50 to \$17.50



BELTS

A monogrammed buckle and a fancy leather strap make a pleasing gift at

\$1.00 to \$3.00

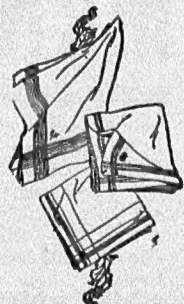


SHIRTS

Ever a welcome gift because always a useful gift. Shirts chosen here are welcome indeed to the man of good taste and style discrimination.

\$1.50 to \$5.00

We are showing hundreds of gift suggestions. Drop in and look them over.



INITIALED HANDKERCHIEFS

—And a neat Silk Handkerchief completes the dress. Such is fashion's dictum. So you're bound to please him with these 'Hankies' with his initials.

50c to \$1.50



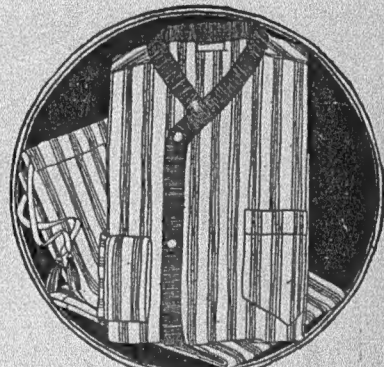
We are showing the largest assortment of Neckwear in the city. We invite your inspection.



HOSE WITH A KICK

There's a strong basic note running through this display. It says, "We lead with the newest." This array of hose backs up the claim. Rich, colored and in smart patterns at

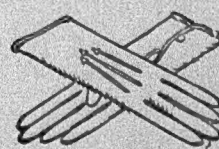
75c to \$1.50



PYJAMAS

If it's a husband, a son or a brother who is to be the recipient, you know whether or not he needs pyjamas, and if he does, it's a good item to choose for him. Very smart ones here, from

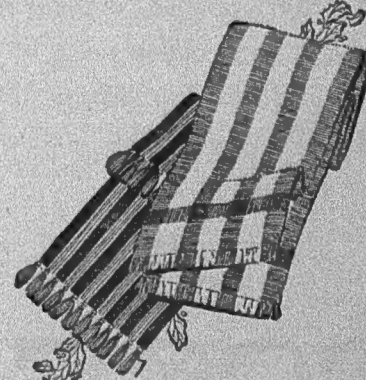
\$2.50 to \$9.00



GLOVES

In fancy leathers and a dozen different colors and stitchings. Gloves are always an acceptable gift.

\$1.75 to \$4.50



NEW MODISH MUFFLERS

In white silk or in the fancy patterns. Does he need a new one? An ideal gift at

\$1.50 to \$15.00

GIFT HOPES

Of Every Man Who Hopes At All

WE KNOW WHAT YOUNG MEN LIKE

A young man likes things that denote quality. Things that are modish, but not extremely styled. And the fact that they come from a young man's store makes them more impressively effective. Why not buy yourself a smart HYDE PARK SUIT or OVERCOAT for Christmas, or maybe a snappy TUXEDO. We show the best.

"THE BOYS' SHOP"

HAHN and WRIGHT

10339 Jasper Ave.

THE GATEWAY --A CRITIQUE

Mr. Wershof has asked me to write a criticism of The Gateway, and has assured me that whatever I say will be greatly appreciated. It seems to be thought necessary to say this sort of thing to professors, and Mr. Wershof said it with the proper earnestness, almost as if he himself believed it.

I cannot honestly pretend that I read every word of The Gateway, at least not of every issue. There is, I hope, nothing disloyal in this. I suppose I give it about as much attention as students give to a lecture. Parts of the paper are almost inevitably rather dull to some of its readers. Reports of events several days old are, generally speaking, not exciting. It is easy to point out this fact and to suggest, as some have done, that The Gateway should be less of a newspaper and more of a weekly periodical, and that it should have fewer news items and more articles. I wonder if the light-hearted critics who make these suggestions understand how much work would be involved in obtaining enough good articles each week. As matters now stand, a reasonable space is allowed to articles and discussions. Questions of interest to students are dealt with in editorials and letters, and often sensibly and completely treated.

The reports of events—public lectures, games, and so on—seem to me well done on the whole. On one or two points there is, I think, room for criticism. Sports, quite properly, fill an important place in the paper, but in the accounts of track meets and football games need we copy the jargon of the ordinary newspaper sports page? Is anything really gained by calling the rugby team "the grid machine" and a high jumper "a timber leaper"? Of course, what the reporter is after is liveliness, but does he get it by such phrases? Does he not merely give his reader the trouble of translating these terms into English?

It is, perhaps, the same desire for briskness which leads sometimes to clumsy or cheap headlines. A couple of weeks ago, for instance, Masfield was described in a headline as "the greatest Eng. poet." That, I admit, is an extreme example, but the headlines too often betray carelessness and haste.

There is another matter about which something should be said. The humor in Casserole has often more vulgarity than fun; and, what is worse, the editorial columns have once or twice recently not been any too clean. The editorial about Pola Negri and the play "In Barbed Wire," and another about an advertisement for women's silk stockings are examples. When we print cheap and nasty rubbish of this kind we are not fairly representing the taste of the undergraduates of this university.

TOKYO

(Continued from Page 11)

ent colleges, to which any student can become a member, which are as follows:

The Central Club, Rowing Club, Track and Field Club, Fencing Club, Ju-jitsu Club, Archers' Club, Tennis Club, Swimmers' Club, Skists, Mountain Climbers' Club, Baseball Club, Rugby Football Club, Association Football Club, Riders' Club, Rifle Club, Skating Club, Oratorical and Debating Club, Literary and Arts Club, Music Club, Journalists' Club, Mutual Aid Society and the Hockey Club.

The Get-Together Meeting of the whole university students which has been customarily held for two successive days in early May is the time-honored social function of the Tokyo Imperial University. On the first day of the meeting, which is open to the general public, it shows every aspiration and secret of the different colleges in the University campus. The Medical students usually exhibit dreadful materials taken out from the anatomical rooms, the Law students show the inside scenes in the Morgues and court-rooms, while engineers expose mystery of machine-shops. On its second day, the members of the faculty of the University and men and women connection with the institution are invited to enjoy a day of the academic family association.

Every professor and every student forgetting their rank and position in the society themselves with the plateful ice-cream, glassful ice-cream soda, or beer, which are given at the different shops, while the pageant staged by the best of the college actors on the little hill behind the Daigaku Pond gives the meeting a dramatic air. The plays presented by the students this year were the "Alt Heidelberg" and "Julius Caesar." The music struck by the Army and Navy Bands, the ever bursting fireworks on the sky, and the presentation of the films of Japan and the foreign makes furnish an opportunity to everyone to enjoy the day.

The buildings of the university are almost all of the western style. Of the numerous photographs reproduced in the "International Supplement," only one represents a distinctly oriental structure, namely, the gateway of the university (not to be confused with The Gateway). In all else Tokyo seems to be distinctly modern.

Our students are not like the youths portrayed in College Humour, and we ought not to give anybody the impression that they are.

—R. K. GORDON.

"POT-AU-FEU" A CRITIQUE OF THE INTER-YEAR PLAYS By H. H. L. Dickson

Bernard Shaw, and a youth of the name of Priestley, saved the dramatic society's annual mélange from pathetic failure this year. Bernard Shaw can always be relied on, but Priestley, at least to me, is a new discovery, and wears his laurels now for the first time. True, they did not win the cup. A certain group of gorgeously costumed people, toyed with superior emotions, and doing it without pathos or melodrama, carried off the award. But Mr. Priestley, nevertheless, was the hero of the evening. He retrieved a depressed and slightly hysterical audience from the depths to which tragedy had plunged them, and bore them aloft on the wings of his youthful and passionate love to saner levels of emotion. Without the temporary interlude of mirth of which he was the leading figure, I am convinced that the senior play which followed would have failed to sound a responsive chord in the breasts of a tragic-satiated audience.

It is a sad yet undeniable paradox that tragedy, when played by amateurs often induces an exactly contrary effect in the emotions of the audience. Death can stalk somberly on the stage, but the undergraduate galleries are unimpressed, wherein they show more critical ability than they are usually given credit for. They sense the irony of tragic suffering expressed by youthful unscarred voices. They see the incongruity of a life-time's emotion compressed into half an hour's expression. Such tumult of soul is foreign to their national character, which stands by youthful optimism and direct clarity of vision, and they express their embarrassment in the presence of emotions strange to them by suppressed giggling and hysterical comment.

I think that is why both the Junior and the Freshman play were so despondently received. Eugene O'Neill, in "Ile," dramatizes an intangible vision—an all-pervading pride of purpose driving a man to inhuman actions. Maeterlinck's "Intruder" pictures an even more nebulous idea: Death, not as a misty unhappiness, but as a presence who introduces. Picture the embarrassment of the undergraduate gods, who had come hungry for action, and were being regaled with a diet of unfamiliar ideas. They were too polite, or too unsophisticated, to walk out. But their disapproval was very apparent.

"The Junior Play"

Roger Harding, as Captain Dave Keaney, and Margaret Roseborough, as Annie, his wife, saved the Junior play from the dire fate which over-

took the Freshman contribution. Harding was a convincing whaler captain, obviously avid for "ile." He portrayed with admirable ability the simple hardness of action which motivated Keaney's life; a primitiveness which could not understand the cultural emotions of his wife, or the longings of his crew for home and fireside warmth. Miss Roseborough was properly plaintive, and with quite the best stage voice of any amateur performing that night, managed to convey the tragedy of her position. O'Neill and not she, is to be blamed for the fact that her violent laughter at the end, and her strenuous vamping of the harmonium, spoiled to a certain degree the effectiveness of her earlier performance. An unmoving attitude, and a blank stare, would have conveyed the idea of insanity far better than this frenzied outburst. It was a violation of naturalness, and the giggles of the audience rushed in to seal the breach.

Maeterlinck's "The Intruder"

The Freshmen, the next to perform, did nothing to relieve the hysteria. Maeterlinck is usually depressing. Anglified, compressed into one act, and performed by youthful amateurs, the absolute alienation of his spirit with ours makes boredom inevitable. Heroically the cast struggled with the theme. But Death, as the Intruder, failed to be impressive, and an uncomfortable audience watched the idea die, still-born.

Mr. Priestley Performs

At this point comes Mr. Priestley on the scene, as Henry, clad in the gladder of rags, with an opera hat of the economical sort that subsides conveniently when not in use. He is in love, and he glories in the emotion. In shivering ecstasy, he clasps the gloves of his mistress to his heart, and crushes them passionately against his lips. This is a dumb-show that lasts only five minutes. But the enthusiastic and youthful sentiment displays, in contrast to the rather inert dallied with, served to dispel the depression that enveloped the house.

Having accomplished that much, the fine flower of Henry's young love is suddenly bruised by contact with mundane details which arrive on the scene with Aurora, the lady of his choice. With passionate idealism, Henry points out the arguments that can be advanced against her husband's possible objections to their elopement: the sordid commercialism of Bompas, his soullessness, the obvious and unalterable fact that his is a lower plane of life than theirs. Aurora fears violence, but with a modest expansion of chest, Henry reports a physical condition built up on the Greek ideal, and a mental "perfect love casteth out fear." The contrast of character between Henry and Aurora is brought out in full force when, faced by the irrevocable step, Aurora proves sophisticated and shallow; Henry, youthful and pathetically sincere. It is this latter characteristic that leads Henry to lie for the woman he loves, and to repress an exhibition of his developed physique to mere clenching of fists and undignified backward stumblings in the face of an irate husband. It is his pathetic youthfulness that leads him to become a little irritated under the burden of his ignominious position, and to give a little more emphasis than Aurora would have desired to his denials of love for her. Aurora and her husband, and the mundane sphere which they represent, apparently win the argument. Yet, so lofty is the poetic plane in which Henry soars, that he is not altogether crushed beneath the ruins of his ideals, but emerges from the dust to soar once again in new realms of youthful illusion.

This emotion-torn youth, Mr. Priestley played with quite extraordinary ability. He had a harder part to play than most that evening, since it takes more courage and intensity for an amateur to act the fool before his friends than it does to play the hero or the villain. Yet never once during his entire performance did he let slip the bland complacency, the charm of his puppy-worship, the conventional mixed code of passionate idealism to which all we young ones subscribe.

Neither Miss Hagen, as Aurora, or Mr. Gowan, as Bompas, gave to Mr. Priestley the support he deserved. Both were too self-conscious, too obviously dramatizing. Yet, judged by the form of amateur acting, they were good. It was a matter of bad luck that their endeavours should have had to submit to such comparison.

The Champions

The Seniors returned to tragedy, not to the murky emotional sort, but to an honest and vitalized portrayal of a tragic event in history. That they did it very well, and deserved the prize, no one can dispute. Yet in justice to the other performers, it should be remembered that in all respects they had the advantage of experience. Ronald Clarke has been directing plays in this institution nearly as long as I can remember. Shirley Macdonald, the leading man, is a veteran in amateur acting, while Winifred Gilhooley and Don MacKenzie have both taken leads before. A combination such as that should have won. If it had failed, it would certainly have been time to ring down the curtain for ever on University amateur dramatics.

"Campbell of Kilmohr," unlike the majority of one-act pieces which are written to be read rather than staged, is a very actable play. In one or two spots it becomes a little literary, but the effect of this is largely overcome by the intensity of the theme. Morals and manners discussed in this mood are almost action;

or seem so, at least, to an audience apprehensive of the fate of the young hero.

The play turns upon a tragic moment; the sacrifice by a peasant girl of the Rebels' secret in order to save her young lover. The tragedy comes when the ruthless Campbell, with the secret in his possession, plays with devilish ingenuity upon words. He promises that the boy shall be safe from hanging; his promise coincides with a volley of shots that tell Morag that her sacrifice has been in vain.

On paper it sounds very like melodrama. On the stage it might easily have become so, had not the magnificent performance of Shirley Macdonald, as Campbell, struck the right note, and drawn from the play the interpretation the author intends. Cynical, ruthless, and powerful, yet clever enough to employ the more subtle art of diplomacy to gain his end; swayed by superstition, yet sustained by a determined ambition: this is the Campbell that Shirley Macdonald had to portray. He succeeded as few amateurs could. For a moment at the end he got into difficulties, yet so easily did he carry the moment that few amongst the audience noticed the lapse.

Miss Gilhooley, as Mary Stewart, and Don MacKenzie, as Dugald, her son, both captured the spirit of their parts. Miss Gilhooley has an excellent voice, and is entirely free from stage-consciousness. It was unfortunate that her part should have lost for the play some of its effect. Her last long speech was entirely superfluous. The curtain should have rung down with her appearance at the door, Morag, lying weeping across the table, and with one statement: "This morning I am the mother of a man." Her ten-minute discourse on the heroic aspect of the thing simply dragged out the death, and ruined the effect that the suspense had created.

Don was bonnie in his kilts and his abbreviated underwear. He is a clever lad, and understands well all the little dramatic touches that lend so much to the mood of a play. He ate, for instance, as though he really had been out on the moors all night; he struggled as though confinement were abhorrent to a strong young spirit like his; and he spat at the hated Campbell with a concentrated venom that was superbly convincing. Emily Horricks, as Morag, his sweetheart, admirably sustained the tragic tension of the most dramatic moment in the play. Both as to costume and stage-presence, she was an attractive figure. Mr. Hobbs, as Capt. Sandeman, did not take advantage of the possibilities his part afforded him. His indignation was, I thought, a trifle watery. Yet his voice, and lounging attitude, did much to retrieve his failing in this respect.

Deservedly the Seniors won. Yet I soar with Mr. Priestley on the wings of Pegasus.

CHRISTMAS IN OGOLAND

(Continued from Page 1.)

growing too fast, it is becoming a nuisance; might we even venture to say that it is beginning to pall upon us a little? In short, the Christmas Spirit is suffering from growing-pains, and, as this is a Kingdom of enlightenment and mercy, we shall immediately, by Royal Decree, put it out of misery by abolishing Christmas. You are now dismissed, learned councillors, with many thanks for your attendance to hear us settle once and for all this vexatious problem."

So Christmas was abolished in Ogoland, and King Solomon rejoiced in the thought of the happiness he had brought his harassed subjects. But the Fates were perverse. During the summer there was a disastrous fire in the palace. The cause of this fire was never very clearly understood, but it was thought to have started when the King spilled some of his best bootleg whisky on a sheet of asbestos paper in the basement. At any rate the fire was a very disastrous one indeed, for it utterly destroyed the palace, including the King's stock of sunset-orange handkerchiefs. The King was secretly overjoyed, even though it was a very expensive way of disposing of his wholesale Christmas gift, and he immediately moved to a temporary palace a few miles away from the capital.

A Cold in the Head

It was evident, however, that such rough quarters did not suit themselves to His Majesty, for on the fifteenth of December, he caught a frightful cold in the head, the first cold he had ever had. The Royal and August condition was pitiful, for his whole stock of handkerchiefs had disappeared with the principal palace. The King saw but one solution for the handkerchief problem, so on the seventeenth he once more summoned his councillors. "Learned councillors," he said to them, "it is evident that our Great and Inevitable Kingdom desires the re-establishment of the noble spirit of Christmas, and so, by Royal Decree, Christmas is once more, and immediately, established in our country. I thank you!"

The news caused consternation in the harem, for the King's wives were nothing if not unoriginal, and none could think of anything to give the King. Finally number 87 spoke up and said: "It has been our custom in the past to show our originality by presenting our husband with magnificent gifts of colorful handkerchiefs, in order to cheer him when he is encrossed in the said affairs of state, but this year—"

And on Christmas morning the expectant and suffering King received a hundred and fourteen bright green neckties with pink and yellow dots.



ESSERY'S is completely ready with Gifts that a perplexed wife, sister or sweetheart is perfectly safe in selecting for "HIM."

Everything that can make a man look his best awaits the feminine shopper at Essery's. There is an outstanding touch of smartness and individuality to Essery Furnishings which make them doubly welcome to the man of exacting taste.

ESSERY & CO.

LIMITED

JASPER AVENUE.

NEXT TO CAPITOL THEATRE

Silk Lounging Robes.....\$15, \$18 and \$23
Silk Ties.....\$1, \$1.50 and \$2
Silk Mufflers.....\$3.50 to \$5
Broadcloth Shirts, 2 collars, 1 stiff and one soft.....\$3.50 and \$5
Linen Handkerchiefs.....35c, 50c and 75c
Silk Sox, all new Christmas patterns, at.....\$1 and \$1.25
Tuxedo Dress Sets.....\$3, \$3.50 and \$6
Pyjamas.....\$3, \$3.50 and \$6
Broadcloth, new Oriental patterns.
Gloves, new putty shades.....\$3 and \$4

All goods neatly packed in special Christmas boxes and wrapping paper. No extra charge.

Your Gift Shop

For Birthdays, Weddings, Anniversary or a Remembrance, you'll find it here.
China, Cut Glass, Silverware, Art Goods, Novelties, Nick-Nacks, etc.

Special attention given to Curling, Bridge and Whist Drives.

Reed's China and Gift Shop
10325 Jasper Ave. Phone 4426.



McNEILL'S TAXI

Wishes to convey to all Students
at the University

A Very Merry Christmas
and
Happy New Year

The Finest of all Winter
Evening Pastimes

To Dance Well is a Delightful Accomplishment

It makes you attractive—popular. Just a few lessons under the personal direction of Mr. Sullivan will give you the ease and style technique that makes you a graceful, forceful dancer. Hours arranged to suit your convenience. Private teaching rooms. Phone 6524.

10c Dancing every
Monday and Wednesday
Night
Regular Assembly
Dance every Saturday
Night

Sullivan's Academy of Dancing

LAFLECHE BLDG.

102nd STREET